The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY

WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

Office—Freeman's Block, cor. 1st and Main Sts.

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—AND—

JEWELER.

Now Sole Proprietor of the Jewelry business of

RUGGLES & MACHEFERT,

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Has the Largest Assortment of

Clocks, Gents' and Ladies' Gold Watches, American and Swiss Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Rings, Pins, Bracelets, Earrings, etc.

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Agent in Woodland for the Florence Sewing Machine.

P. S.—All Watch and Jewelry Repairs guaranteed satisfactory. no16-3m

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—AND—

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

The undersigned having permanently located in Woodland, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. They are prepared to do work in the best style, such as

Graining, Marbling, Sign-Painting, Kalsomining, Etc.

None but the best materials used in our work.

Also, Sole Agents in Yolo County for W. S. READ & CO'S

UNIVERSAL LIQUID SLATING

FOR BLACKBOARDS.

Old Boards Repaired, and new ones put up on Plaster or Wood.

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☞ Office, one door south of Dr. Ray's office, near railroad, Woodland. no23-3m

CAPITAL HOTEL,

A. S. HOUSE, : Proprietor,

Cor. Main and First streets,

WOODLAND,

YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

A. S. HOUSE, has taken the Capital Hotel on his own hands, the lease of Messrs. Eaton & Burns having expired, and will in future give his entire attention to its management, and it is his determination that it shall be kept in first-class style. The house has been

Renovated Throughout,

And being a three-story brick building affords ample accommodations for a large number of transient guests, as well as regular boarders.

The rooms are well ventilated, en suit or single, well furnished and cleanly.

The Table will be supplied with the best the market affords. Board by the day or week at reasonable rates.

Free Bus to and from the railroad on the arrival of trains. de21-3m

BROOKLYN HOTEL,

BUSH STREET,

BETWEEN MONTGOMERY AND SANSOME,

Adjoining the New Mercantile Library,

SAN FRANCISCO.

TERMS: $2 PER DAY.

KELLY & ANDREWS,

PROPRIETORS.

The Coach, plainly marked "BROOKLYN HOTEL," will be at the Railroad Depots and Steamboat Landings, to convey guests to the Hotel, free of charge. oc26-3m

EXCHANGE HOTEL

This well-known house, (formerly known as the Hunter House) has been re-opened by

O. B. WESTCOTT,

Who will keep it as a First-Class Hotel, personally superintending its management. The public can be accommodated with Board and Lodging by the day or week, at reasonable rates.

☞ The house has been thoroughly renovated throughout, is supplied with Good Beds, and the Table will be furnished with the best the market affords.

O. B. WESTCOTT, Proprietor.

Woodland, July 20th, 1872. ja18-3m

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.

Rag Carpet Manufactory.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave Rag Carpets for all who want them.

PRICES.

I will weave Carpets for 50 cents per yard for fancy patterns, and 40 cents per yard for plain, and furnish the warp myself; if parties furnish the warp, from 20 to 30 cents per yard.

Flannel wove, cotton warp, 25 cts. per yard. Orders left at Porter's store.

ja18-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

L. M. RUE,

Photographic Artist,

Main st. (opposite the College), Woodland.

Having purchased the PALACE GALLERY, I am now prepared to take Photographs, Porcelain Pictures, Ambrotypes and Melaintypes in the most approved style of the art. Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully ask my old friends and others to call and see me at my new rooms, where I will promise to give entire satisfaction in all cases. ja11-3m

BLUE STONE—EASTERN, For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

WINDOW GLASS, All Sizes, For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

ATLANTIC Lead, Linseed Oil, Paints in quantity, also Paint Brushes, at E. BYNUM & CO'S.

DRS. MEHRING & ROSS,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

OFFICE—In rooms formerly occupied by Mr. Furniss, Main street, opposite the College, up stairs.

Dr. Mehring's residence First street, nearly opposite F. S. Freeman's new residence.

Dr. Ross' residence Front street, immediately west of the College Chapel. ja18-3m

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Is permanently located at Woodland, Yolo County. Calls promptly attended to. Leave orders at Simpson's Drug Store. ja11-3m

FROST & BUSH,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Bank Building, Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. Attend to all business of the profession. Particular attention given to Land cases, Conveyancing, Settlement of Estates of deceased persons, etc. ja11-3m

C. J. GIDDINGS,

SEARCHER OF RECORDS.

Titles examined and Abstracts furnished. Office with Co. Recorder, Woodland.

References:—John D. Stephens, President of Bank of Woodland; D. Schindler, County Recorder; E. Bynum and E. Giddings, Ex-Recorders; Hon. Jas. A. Hutton, County Judge; Judges C. S. Frost C. P. Sprague and Jas. Johnson; Hon. F. S. Freeman; J. P. Bullock, Sheriff; J. C. Ball, District Attorney; G. D. Fiske, Insurance agent. ja4-3m

D. RAY, M. D.,

Returns thanks for the very liberal patronage received during the last six or seven years, and hopes that the uniform success attending his practice will warrant a continuation of the same. Office and residence as heretofore.

Woodland, April 1st, 1872. ja4-3m

DR. A. FOUCH,

PHYSICIAN AND OBSTETRICIAN,

Is permanently located in Knight's Landing, Yolo County.

OFFICE AND LODGING:—Main street, Knight's Landing. Orders left at Glasscock's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. de21

J. LAMBERT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Office: Masonic Block, Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. de21-3m

J. C. BALL,

DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY.

Office at the Court House (first floor), Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. de21-3m

P. H. SIBLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office three doors east of Postoffice, Woodland. Will attend to any business in all the Courts of this State, and any other business pertaining to the profession. de14-3m

M. GARDNER, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.,

Graduate of McGill University, Montreal; now located at Davisville, Cal. de14

DRS. JACKSON & BELINGE,

SURGEONS AND PHYSICIANS.

OFFICE:—In rooms formerly occupied by Belson & Jackson, Odd-Fellows Block, Woodland.

Dr. Jackson's residence—Second street, between Lincoln and Oak avenues.

Dr Belinge's residence—Capitol Hotel. de14

ARMSTRONG & HINKSON,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Office, Fifth street, between I and J, adjoining Sacramento Savings Bank, SACRAMENTO. de14 [3m

GILES E. SILL,

NOTARY PUBLIC & INSURANCE AGENT,

Office in Odd Fellows' Block, (second story,) cor. Main and First Sts., Woodland. de14

REMOVAL.

PRATHER & PLOMTEAUX,

DENTISTS,

Have removed to their new rooms in Odd Fellows' Block, cor. Main and First streets. Office Hours—8 o'clock A. M. to 5 P. M. de7

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office No. 1, Odd Fellows' Block, Woodland, California.

☞ LOANS NEGOTIATED on good security at low rates of interest. de7-3m

CREED HAYMOND. W. C. STRATTON.

HAYMOND & STRATTON,

COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

Office, Pioneer Hall, Seventh street, bet. J and K streets, Sacramento. no30-3m

W. R. HINKSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Fifth street, bet. I and J, Sacramento. In Office with Armstrong & Hinkson. no16

STERLING G. HARPER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Office in Odd Fellows' Building, Woodland, Cal. no16-3m

JAMES JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Office up stairs, in the Bank building, Woodland. no9-3m

DR. B. H. PEIRSON,

PHYSISICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office a few doors east of the Postoffice, Woodland. Office hours, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. and from 7 to 9 P. M., unless professionally engaged. no9-3m

L. FRIEL,

SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER.

Having been appointed Deputy by J. I. Underhill, County Surveyor, I will attend to all business connected with that office. Office at the Court House, Woodland. no9-3m

W. D. CHILSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Will practice in the State and United States Courts. Bankruptcy a speciality. Office with Judge Thompson, one door west of the "Mail" Office, Woodland. no3

BANK OF WOODLAND.

WOODLAND, CAL.

Capital Stock $500.000.

J. D. STEPHENS.....PRESIDENT.
F. S. FREEMAN...VICE PRESIDENT.
C. W. BUSH.....CASHIER.

Money Loaned on Real Estate, Personal or Collateral Security.

Discount days, Tuesdays and Fridays.

Exchange Furnished on Sacramento, San Francisco, and Eastern and European Cities.

Collections promptly attended to at all available points.

☞ County Warrants purchased, and Greenbacks and all kinds of Government Securities bought and sold. Papers, and all kinds of valuables, securely kept free of charge. de7

JUSTICES' BLANKS, DEEDS, MORTGAGES, Etc.—complete assortment. For sale at no16-tf SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

ON A SUMMER DAY.

"Wi' lightsome heart I pou'd the rose
Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree;
And my fause lover stole the rose,
But ah! he left the thorn wi' me."

Harold gave me roses for my hair, and then he asked me to be his wife; and I accepted him.

Such a Summer as that was! Mere existence seemed bliss, in the glorious sunshine of that afternoon; and I felt gay and young then, for the first time since I had left my school friends to become the drudge of my wealthy and capricious godmother, who at her death (two years before the happy day of which I write) had rewarded my ten years' weary servitude by bequeathing me the whole of her large property. I think no one had been aware of her immense wealth, and certainly my good fortune was wholly unexpected by me; I had toiled to win at the most the "Leah" of a quiet, peaceful ending of my life, in simple independence, and never dreamed of attaining the "Rachel" of affluence and Harold's love. Being one of those useless, pitiable things, a rich spinster, without any friends that I cared for or had faith in, not old enough to ignore the existence of Mrs. Grundy and live in selfish comfort by myself, and too old to be able to conform with perfect ease to the customs of the family with whom I had resided since my accession to riches (people themselves wealthy, who had no affection to bestow upon the penniless orphan, but were naturally ready enough to afford a home and patronage to their fortunate relation), I indulged in delicate health, and was so tired and worn out by the fatigues of a long hot London season, and though Harold might have made sentimental allusions to my complexion in connection with the roses he gathered for me on that Summer day, had he been more apt and ready at poetical remarks, the most appropriate comparison he could have drawn would have been with Gloire de Dijon, or tea-roses, so wan and sallow had my cheeks become.

I had plighted my troth, and he had taken me into the house of his dear old mother before the folly of the affair began to strike me.

Certainly I had noticed the elevated attitude my cousins noses assumed whenever Harold met us, or had been at their house, for the few last months, and I knew for a fact that Belle, the flirt of the family, was astonished and piqued because he always talked so exclusively to me, and only stood by the piano and turned over the leaves of the music (generally at the wrong moment) when I sang; but I never—I think I never imagined it possible that he was in love with me; and yet it did not seem so very strange when he said how happy he had always been in my society, and did I think I could love him? I loved him with all my soul, with all the depth and fervor of a woman's last love, and I forgot, in the joy of those few first moments, how people would laugh at me for so completely losing my heart to a boy, with nothing to recommend him but his *beaux yeux*.

Of course I am regarded as a great "catch" in the market of matrimony—rich, well connected, not plain, and (they say) clever—and it is thought strange that at twenty-seven I am still unmarried. My fortune is as well known as if its amount were posted on my back, and the people wonder that while Mrs. Wyndham contrives to marry off her daughters at the rate of one in a season, I show no signs of allowing myself to be provided with a husband.

There is a feeling of nervous dread mixed with my love and happiness as the thought of "what the Wyndhams will say" flashes through my excited brain. At this time I was staying with some other relations, who live a few miles from Harold's home in ——shire, and Harold, hearing that I was coming to his part of the world this Summer, had arranged his leave of absence from the Foreign Office so as to be at Halcombe Park while I was at ——port. My cousins, the Percivals, are very intimate with Harold's family, and frequently visit them at Halcombe, and it was there that Harold gave me the roses on that memorable Summer day.

We had arrived during the hottest part of the afternoon; and after the ordeal of introduction to Mrs. Courtland, Annie and two brothers had been gone through, (Harold's father had been dead for many years) we were glad to stroll about the garden and lose ourselves in cool, shady paths. My cousin Carry had to resume a periodical flirtation with Ned Courtland, R. A., home on leave from Malta; and Meg and Miss Courtland were desperate allies, and always glad of quiet confabulation; so that when Harold said to me, "Miss Lovel, do come and see my favorite rose-garden, and choose some flowers to wear at dinner," we easily strayed off, without being interrupted in our *tete-a-tete*.

Ah, I love to linger over the memory of that sweetest of all the days of my life! It would be worth living a thousand years more, growing thinner and plainer each day, to have experienced the joy of believing that Harold's love was entirely my own; to have been blessed and kissed by dear little Mrs. Courtland, when her son said to her, "Mother, Miss Lovel has promised to be my wife."

I suppose he knew that my name was Norah; but I am naturally one of those frigid women with whom people never venture upon any familiarity, and I believe I am never mentioned save as Miss Lovel, no one but my few relations calling me by my Christian name.

I could see that the Courtlands were pleased with Harold's choice. I suppose my money would have reconciled them to me even had I been double my age, and very plain, and badly dressed; for the Courtlands are not rich, though a fine old ——shire family, of which Harold is the youngest son, with very little income beyond his Civil Service pay.

I played and sang to them after dinner, (Fanny Percival called it showing my paces when trotted out for inspection,) and they seemed to enjoy it. Jack, the elder brother, even seemed inclined to cut Harold out. He would have been a more suitable age for me; but that is neither here nor there:

"Youth, I do adore thee;
O, my love, my love is young!"

When we were wishing Mrs. Courtland good-by that night, I heard her whisper something to my cousin Fanny about wishing I were not so pale and thin, and fearing that I was very delicate. Her words set me thinking as we drove to the railway station. I seriously decided that I would not allow myself to be an invalid any longer. I had nothing the matter with me except chronic fatigue and ennui, and I settled in my mind that I would not coddle and nurse my colds next Winter; would defy fogs and east winds; and, above all, that I would not cover up my chest with frumpish flannels and high dresses in the evening.

Harold was riding by the carriage, so my cousins could not discuss him, or congratulate me, until we were fairly off by the train.

I knew that they did not feel the same degree of fascination for my young knight that I did, and so was not disappointed at their being rather cool about my engagement. Fanny even went so far as to declare that "One could not help laughing at the idea of Norah marrying that stupid old Harold."

"Old!" I cried; "I only wish he could be made to look a little older! I shall be taken for his mamma. Three years younger than me!"

I saw a good deal of my fiancé during the months of July and August, for Halcombe was only ten miles from ——port, and he constantly rode over to see me.

When he was obliged to go back to London, I paid a fortnight's visit to his family, and was very happy there, being made a great deal of, and growing very fond of Mrs. and Miss Courtland, and fairly so of the brothers.

Autumn set in very suddenly and severely after the fine, lovely Summer, and I began to cough and croak to such an extent, and so dismal an account of my health reached the Wyndhams, that they worried and terrified me into consenting to go with them to Meaton for the Winter.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder; and all through the long months that I was away, I became more and more ridiculously enamored of my tall, beautiful Harold. I lived on his letters, and always knew the last by heart, long ere a new one was due, and if they were not the most brilliant specimens—why, I write an abominable hand myself; and I knew that the cleverest people are often those who write the poorest, weakest letters; anyhow, in my fool's paradise, I was satisfied with Harold's.

I should mention here one little circumstance which at first only rather amused me, but as the time wore on, and my spirits grew more dismal and gloomy from the separation from Harold, weighed on my mind, making me fret and fidget. It occurred one night before I left ——port, when I was at the theatre with the Percivals and a large party of their friends. We were an uneven number, and I was not sorry to be the odd one at the end of the row, as I was feeling rather ill, and seeing the play was quite enough exertion, without the extra fatigue of talking between the acts.

I could not close my ears (as I think I did my eyes), and Carry and the gentleman next her on my right were conversing pianissimo, so I could not avoid overhearing what two gentlemen behind me were talking about. They were both officers stationed at ——port, known only by sight by my cousins.

"I saw the Heathcotes last week at Ryde. Birdie is in greater force than ever. She has got over her disappointment, I fancy," I heard.

"Her wings were only slightly singed, I think," another voice said; and at his next words I strained all my energies to hear distinctly. "Courtland is a handsome young fellow, but had hardly brains enough to fascinate the little scamp in reality."

"She was very ill all last Winter, and—I have it from Randall, in whom she confided—she was desperately smitten with Harold Courtland; but they were not regularly engaged, and she thought to bring him to the point by flirting with some rich cad, and making Harold jealous."

"And lost him instead! He was awfully cut up at the time, but, like the rest of the world, has consoled himself. I called at Halcombe the other day, and was shown the lady's portrait. Miss Courtland told me she has lots of money."

"Is she pretty?"

"Handsome; but awfully thin. Harold is very proud of her, of course; lucky young fellow, and his people are delighted."

"Birdie has not heard of it yet. What is the girl called?"

"She is a Miss Lovel." Then the curtain drew up, and they talked no more about me.

I asked my cousins if they had ever heard of "Birdie Heathcote," but they could give no information about her. They said that Harold had always been in love with someone or other all his life, and they supposed "Birdie" was "somebody in London."

By the end of May we were back in England, and my engagement being publicly announced, people began to decide that Harold and I would be married at the close of the season.

My slight story is nearly at an end. I have been prosing very lengthily, I fear, and must push on. One night, soon after we came to town, Mr. and Mrs. Wyndham and I were engaged to dine in Portman Square, and were to join the girls at a ball in Kensington afterwards; Harold was to be there also. The distance between the two houses being great, it was rather late when we arrived at the second party. Mrs. Wyndham expected to meet her daughters in the cloak room, expecting to be conveyed up stairs under the maternal wing; but finding that they were not there, and supposing them to have rebelliously gone to the dancing room alone, Mr. Wyndham and I went up stairs to look for them.

They were soon discovered: and leaving me with a gentleman who asked me to dance, Mr. Wyndham went back for his wife. I did not spy out Harold until after that dance, when he passed close to me, his attention so much occupied by the lady who leaned on his arm that he did not observe me.

I was much congratualed on the improvement in my appearance that evening; much to my wonder, for my head was aching, and only a few turns of a valse rendered me utterly breathless. My partner was an old friend, and seeing how dreadfully bored I was at the incessant remarks of "How strong you look! Mentone has done wonders for you! Why, you've quite a color!" etc., mercifully said to me, Miss Lovel, do let me take you out of this hot room; there is a seat on the landing, if you are not afraid of the draft," and he took me to an ottoman placed in an alcove just outside a small boudoir opening on the staircase, and there left me while he went to fetch an ice to fortify my strength before I attempted another dance.

Voices within the room attracted my attention, and—was I mean, was I wicked?—I leaned my head against the wall, with my ear close to the hinges of the door, that I might hear every syllable that was uttered.

Colonel Forbes presently returning with my ice, I summoned up all my fortitude and said, in a calm tone, I believe, that he must find Mr. Wyndham, as I was not feeling well.

People were so much accustomed to "Miss Lovel's airs and ill health," and Mr. Wyndham and I so often left parties a long time before the others, Colonel Forbes retired instantly to do as I asked.

My heart had begun to beat noisily when my ears first caught the deep sound of Harold's voice—low, passionate and sorrowful—behind that door; but its action stopped, and I felt stabbed and dying when I moved into the room to look at her whose unconscious rival I had been.

Her head lay on his breast as mine had never lain; his arms enfolded her as they had never circled me, and the quick showering kisses on her closed and tear-wet eyes were such as I had never received from Harold."

"I thought you knew that I loved you," said Birdie Heathcote. "O, why could you not trust me? Say again that you love me, Harold."

Harold's reply was inaudible, but it seemed to satisfy her; she continued: "This heiress, poor thing! does she love you very much? Ah, she cannot love you as I do—as I do! And you—"

"Birdie, my heart is broken. I can't love her like I love you. O, what am I to do?"

A great cry from Birdie, as she here caught sight of may terrible reflection in a mirror opposite.

They started guiltily to their feet, and I said sweetly and politely to Harold, as to some chance acquaintance, "Would you be so kind as to ask for my shawl? I am anxious to go home."

"Miss Lovel—Norah!" cried the poor boy, flushing crimson even to the curls on his beautiful blue-veined forehead. "I am a scoundrel, and deserve anything you can say to me! I was not half good enough for you—and—and—I did not think *she* cared for me. Your ring ——"

He had taken off the diamond ring I had given him, as though desirous to rid himself of all my fetters.

I felt so strange, and was looking so different from my usual self, that I think he feared to leave Birdie alone with me; when I said again, "Will you get my shawl, please, Harold?" but he went away, and we stood there, each waiting for the other to speak.

She was pale and trembling, too much frightened to realize the fact that she was happy and blessed beyond all expression; I flushed and faint, yet calm and collected in the wretched knowledge that the warmth and daylight of my life was chilled and dead.

"I should ask your pardon, Miss Heathcote," I said, "both for my intrusion just now, and also for having taken possession for this past year of what was yours by right. Will you shake hands with me, and be friends?

She has great brown eyes, this Birdie, and a round dimpled face. She gazed at me in wonder before taking my outstretched hand. Presently she exclaimed:

"Oh, do not be angry with him! It is my fault—all my fault. I love him so, and I didn't think he cared for me in earnest, and so I thought I had better forget him; and he is so proud that he could not bear me to think he still loved me after my treatment of him. I know it was very wrong of him to make love to you; it was cheating you. But now I see you, I feel that he must love you, you are so beautiful as well as rich. I thought you would be old and ugly. And you will forgive him, will you not? I dare say he will soon forget me."

And she stifled a bitter, choking sob, as Colonel Forbes and Mr. Wyndham entered the room; and almost immediately after them Harold appeared with my shawl, still looking very shamefaced and agitated. Mr. Wyndham was, as usual, very much obliged to me for taking him away from the hot, crowded house; and I kissed Birdie Heathcote, shook hands cordially with my love, and went out into the still starlit night.

It was a story such as is only too often repeated in this world.

Two years ago, Harold and Birdie had met, and fallen in love, and though without positive declaration on either side, had dreamed and lived for each other through just such a happy, blessed Summer as I had passed.

But with the wind and rain of Winter had come doubt and unhappiness. Some wellmeaning friends warned Harold that his angel's wings had butterfly tendencies—that she had damaged one or two hearts in her time. Birdie, too, was foolishly induced to believed that Harold was simply amusing himself with her, and so recklessly involved herself in a perilous flirtation during her absence on a visit in the country. Such reports of her inconstancy reached poor Harold as to determine him never to see her again; and it was about this period that he was introduced to me, and found in my society something soothing and grateful to his wounded heart.

I was unable to see Harold and Birdie Heathcote married, as I was ill and abroad at the time, and my wedding visit to them was not paid till Birdie had been Mrs. Courtland more than a year, and was the proud mother of a little girl, whom, she shyly told me, they had named Norah.

I hope, I pray that they are happy, but I wish they were a little less poor. I could not help thinking, as I drove away from the house where they lived in mean, pokey little lodgings, that it would be a hard struggle for pretty Birdie to retain her bright beauty and cheerfulness as the years passed on, and her family increased and the income did not.

This year people are not telling me how pink my cheeks are. Mentone has not done wonders for me this time, and my cough is worse than before.

But I feel strangely happy and contented, even when Harold comes to see me, and sits by my sofa, awkwardly twisting my old ring (which I requested him to keep, a *gage d'amitie*) on his white finger, looking contrite and furious with himself for having broken my heart.

I am very peaceful now. The Summer day when Harold gathered his roses for my hair seems so far distant, and the time when the Courtlands will be rich and prosperous draws beautifully near—for I have left my money to my little namesake—and another Summer day will soon come when I shall close my eyes and be at rest, and they will lay me in a rose-strewn grave. Roses will bloom at my head and at my feet. I have done with the thorns of life. *Requiescam!*—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

Startling Apparation on the Cliff House Road.

Several nights ago a young gentleman of this city invited a young lady to accompany him on a moon-light ride. At the appointed time the wagon was at the door and they started for the Cliff House. During the ride the conversation turned on things supernatural, and Donovan's ghost was discussed at length. The gentleman professed to be free altogether from that dread of the mysterious unknown which deters some people from entering grave yards after nightfall, or sitting alone with the dead. He even declared that he would be willing to have a *tete-a-tete* interview with any ghostly visitant who might choose to make him a call at the still hours of night. After a couple of hours pleasantly spent at the Cliff the horses heads were turned homewards. The road was deserted, the pleasure seekers had all returned home, and as they bowled along the smooth road, still they conversed on the supernatural. When a short distance beyond the toll-gate the horses stopped suddenly and began to tremble and snort violently. The driver stood up in the wagon to find the cause, and lo! a coffin lay at the side of the road. The moonlight shone on the silver plate, and the courageous young man immediately let go the reins and dropped into the wagon as if he had been shot. The young lady fortunately caught the lines and thus probably prevented a runaway and disaster. As she was endeavoring to restore the presence of mind which had fled from her crouching companion, an undertaker's cart drove up, and the driver dismounted and lifted the coffin into it. "Get up," said the lady. "Is that horrid thing gone," groaned the gentleman and ventured to peep out from the buggy robe in which he had wrapped his palid face. It appeared that the undertaker was carrying the coffin to a house on Geary street, when his wagon broke down and he was compelled to leave it on the roadside while he returned for repairs. The gentleman drove meekly home and has not since been heard to declare his indifference to ghostly visitations.—*S. F. Bulletin.*

WHERE THE SALT IN SEA WATER COMES FROM.—The sea depends on the disintegration of rock on land for its saltness. It does not originate in oceans and seas. Rains wash it and hold it in solution as particles are liberated by violence, decompositions and gradual action of many natural forces. All streamlets and rivers, therefore, are constantly transporting salt to the sea. If there is more than can be held in solution, then it accumulates in masses at very deep points, which, in the revolution to which matter is subject, may again be a stratum of salt somewhere remote from where the mass was formed. Thus the salt mines of Portland and the vast horizontal bed of pure salt in Texas, as well as that mountain of rock salt in St. Domingo, were collected at the bottom of ancient seas, which are now dry land remote from water. There are places in Africa where the process of disintegration of salt from rocks is regularly going on, but there is not water-power enough to force it onward to the sea. Hence the particles are spread abroad and mixed up with soil. The negroes of Kailful, in Northern Africa, having discovered its distribution where there is no water to dissolve the ground, leach it. In that way they separate the salt. By evaporating the water holding it in solution, an excellent article for domestic purposes is produced. Salt prevades the earth. It exists in the grasses and most vegetable products on which animals feed. In that way they derive enough in most countries to meet the demands of their nature. They require as much as civilized humanity. With them salt is necessary, as with ourselves, for keeping the organs of vision in good condition. Stop the supply and blindness would be universal.

A BURYING GROUND OF GIANTS.—On the farm of Mr. Harrison Whaley, near Moorfield, in this county, is a skirt of woods which possesses characteristics of deep interest. About three inches beneath the surface of the entire tract may be found innumerable bones, evidently the remains of an extinct species of the human race. Several mounds are also in the woods, and in one which has been partially explored were found skulls and bones which, from their size, must have belonged to a race of beings far more gigantic than the race which now inhabits the earth. In this mound were also found many clay utensils; also arrow heads cut out of the solid rock, and pipes of the same material.

Such a memorial of the past starts many inquiries. Was the place once a battlefield, where the aborigines fought to maintain the glory of their respective tribes? Or was it a common burial ground? The first seems to be the most plausable theory, inasmuch as the whole tract covering at least fifteen acres, has multitudes of human bones but a few inches beneath the surface. It is evident that they were never buried, but originally lay exposed to view, until the accumulated deposits of time formed the black, rich soil which covers them. But whatever theory may be adopted, it is certain that these bony materials antedate history and furnish another proof of how little is known of the races and tribes who flourished, may be, centuries ago.—*Carlisle (Ky.) Mercury.*

THE PURCHASE OF SAMANA BAY.—NEW YORK, January 15th. — The purchase of Samana Bay and Peninsula was consummated in December. The capital of the company is $20,000,000. Alden B. Stockwell is President. The Pacific Mail Steamship Company intend to run a regular special steamer between here and Samana Bay next month. The *Tribune* says the Bay and Peninsula have been leased to the Samana Bay Company for ninety-nine years, at $150,000 per year.

LUTHER'S translation of the Bible has had a circulation of 361,000,000 copies.

The Ramie Plant.

It has been successfully demonstrated that California is adapted to cotton-growing and within two years we doubt not our material wealth will be largely increased from this product. Experiments will shortly be made to demonstrate that certain portions of our soil are peculiarly adapted to the cultivation of the ramie plant, of which much has recently been said, but of which but little practically is known in our State. The ramie, a species of nettle, was first introduced in the United States by Benzio Rorgel, a Belgian botanist, who planted a few roots on the Fair Grounds near New Orleans, (La.), in the year 1867. From these plants nurseries were established at various points in that State, with a view to cultivating the plant on a large scale. But a serious draw back met the enterprising ramie planters at the threshold—the difficulty of suitable means to prepare the fibre for market. The plant grew rapidly but remained almost useless upon the hands of the growers.

In the Spring of 1869, J. S. Finch, of Alameda county, having had his attention called to the matter, procured a few plants from Louisiana, and from them has established an extensive nursery near Haywoods. Other persons taking an interest in its growth made experiments and found that upon our rich, moist lands the plant grew rapidly, while upon the dry land irrigation was required. Among others, George D. Roberts made experiments during the past season upon some of the reclaimed tule lands on the Sacramento river, and the result has been so satisfactory that he has made a contract with Mr. Finch for 250,000 roots to be planted during the coming season, on Twitchell's Island. It is Mr. Roberts' intention to make a practical test of its cultivation on a large scale on the tule lands, and establish its commercial value as a California product. It is claimed that the tule lands are particularly adapted to its cultivation, as it may be called a water plant, and would not be injured by an overflow. After the first year it needs no cultivation, covering the ground to the exclusion of all other growth. One planting will suffice, the ramie renewing itself from year to year. Two crops can be raised annually, which will yield from one to two tons of raw fibre per acre.

The difficulty of preparing or separating the fibre from the woody substance has been successfully overcome by the Hughes machine, a recent invention of a citizen of San Francisco. By the use of this machine, which is simple in its operations and cheap of construction, the fibre can be prepared for $25 to $30 per ton. The fibre is then worth from $300 to $400 per ton; and it is therefore claimed that the annual profit of one acre of ramie in proper cultivation will be from $250 to $500. The market for ramie will be as unlimited as for wool, cotton or flax. The fibre is said to be twice the strength of Belgian flax, and when bleached and prepared for spinning it is worth from $3 to $4 per pound. In the state it has the appearance of raw silk. In England it is in great demand, being used with wool, silk and cotton in the manufacture of cloths and dress goods. Its uses are as various as cotton, flax or hemp, and as a fibre is superior to either of them. Mr. Roberts expresses confidence that within a year he will be able to demonstrate that ramie will not only be a successful product of California, but will soon become an important article of home manufacture, adding materially to the future wealth of our State. It is to be hoped that these confident hopes will be realized.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

Tobacco Growing.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* Thinks there is no reason why California should not raise tobacco. The successful experiment of Mr. Culp, near Gilroy, is brought forward to show what can be done upon the right soil and with the necessary experience. The American Tobacco Company, of which Mr. Culp is the originator and with which he is connected, cultivated last year, twenty-five or thirty acres and produced 40,000 pounds from Havana seed, and of excellent quality. It was cured by the Culp process and is pronounced by experts to be first-class. The chief difficulty heretofore has been in curing the tobacco raised in this State. Mr. Culp evolved from years' experince and repeated failures, a process which is said to be completely successful. We agree with the *Chronicle* in the belief that there is now no reason why tobacco should not be grown and cured in California. It may not be known to many that tobacco is indigenous to portions of the State. It is found in its wild state and luxurious growth in portions of the upper Sacramento Valley and may be common in other parts for aught we know. It is fair to presume that, where it is found on its native soil, it ought to be grown successfully when cultivated. Eight or ten years ago parties in Yuba County experimented in tobacco culture. The plant grew vigorously and the leaves were large and apparently good for smoking purposes. It was too thin and, light for chewing tobacco. The parties raising it failed however in the curing of it and lost money by the experiment. It was afterwards abandoned and has not, to our knowledge, been raised in that portion of the State since. It is altogether probable that, with the advantage of years' experience in other parts of the State and of the Culp process of curing, it could be successfully and profitably raised in districts that failed at that time. With the introduction of cotton and tobacco as staple products the prosperity of the State would be materially increased. — *Vallejo Independent.*

A VERY striking illustration of the influence which trees have upon rain is given by a gentleman who has just visited the island of Santa Cruz, West Indies. Twenty years ago, he saw a lovely garden throughout its whole length and breadth. Trees native to it, and flowers everywhere flourished, and the soil was fertile. When his last visit was made he found a third of the island a desert waste; the soil was parched and barren on the seashore. The destruction of vegetation is steadily going on, and the planters one after another abandon their farms, as they yield them nothing. The only way to account for the great change is that nearly all of the trees have been cut down, and the amount of rain which has fallen since has not been enough to keep the land refreshed.

The Yolo Democrat.

COUNTY AND TOWN OFFICIAL PAPER.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Saturday, January 25th, 1873.

AGREED UPON.—A Washington telegram of Jan. 18th, says the Judiciary Committee have agreed on a bill fixing the California Congressional election for the second Tuesday in September, 1874.

SMALLPOX.—This disease is making terrible havoc in Boston. At latest dates three thousand persons were afflicted with the scourge in that city, and the percentage of deaths therefrom was greater than from all other causes combined.

APPROACHING.—It looks as though California was to have the dreaded horse disease after all. On the 20th, it had become very general at Salt Lake City, and it has broken out in towns in Nevada. So we need not be surprised if it reaches this State soon.

INCREASED EXPENDITURE.—It is stated in the public prints that the Postoffice Department this year asks an appropriation of $32,500,000, an increase of $8,000,000 since 1871, and an excess of the estimate for the year ending June 30th, 1873, of $5,000,000. The revenues of the department fall to $6,850,000 short of the appropriation asked.

THE YOUNG FOLKS' RURAL, published by H. N. F. Lewis, 407 West Madison St., Chicago, comes the nearets to supplying the needs of our children of any publication with which we are acquainted. Its matter is all interesting and couched in language suited to the minds of those for whom it is especially compiled. The price is only $1.50 a year and in clubs only $1.00.

THE BEST BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE.—*Demorest's Young America* is always sparkling with entertaining stories, poems, music, Puzzles, Games, Travels, and other pleasant features, is profusely illustrated, and cannot fail to amuse, instruct and elevate, and assist to make the lives of youthful Americans useful, truthful and happy. The February number just received, is a real gem. Yearly, $1. Address W. Jennings Demorest, 838 Broadway, New York.

A MODEL PARLOR MAGAZINE.—This is essentially true of *Demorest's Monthly*, which combines literary attractions of a very high order, with a most complete array of reliable fashions, is a model, also, of artistic beauty in its illustrations and typography, as any one can see by the February number. This popular Magazine, together with two beautiful and artistic Oil Chromos, representing in value $13, and all for $3, is amoung the marvels of literary enterprises.

DEATH OF SIR EDWARD BULWER LYTTON.—This distinguished gentleman and author died in London, on Saturday last, aged sixty-seven years. The deceased was not only a literary writer of great ability, but also gave to the world those well-known and popular plays, "Richlieu" and "The Lady of Lyons." He had long been a member of the British Parliament, besides having held high positions for the Government in the colonies. Sir Edward's brother, Henry, died about a year ago.

NEW MUSIC.—We have received from M. Gray, music publisher, 623-25 Clay Street, San Francisco, those two popular songs, set to music, as sung by Miss Maggie Moore in the play of "Aladdin" at the California Theatre, entitled "Let Those Who Quarrel Fight," and "Ching Chow Chung;" also, "Dont You Grieve After Me," as sung with great success by Billy Sweetman, at the Alhambra Theatre. They are going like wild fire in the city, and can be obtained by addressing Mr. Gray, as above.

THE NEW CHURCH.—The church edifice of the Seventh Day Adventists is approaching completion. The outside has received the finishing coat of paint which adds much to its appearance. The finishing coat of plaster will be put on in a few days, after which the seats, which will be ready, will be put in and the painting finished. We understand arrangements have also been made to complete the furnishing. The bell, weighing four hundred pounds, has been received and hung in the belfry. It sounds well. So the new church will soon be ready for use.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY FOR FEBRUARY.—We are again in receipt of this sparkling magazine. We say sparkling; for what can be truer to California life than the very opening article, with its quaint title of "Dips, Spurs, and Angles," evidently the recital of an experienced mountaineer. Other western articles are, "An Indian Reservation," and "Early Jesuit Missions of Lower California;" the latter a valuable translation from the French of 1702, by William Ingraham Kip, the Episcopal Bishop of California. "The Japanese Indemnity Fund" is a timely contribution on that important subject, by D. C. Gilman, President of the University of California. Querists will find something explanatory of "Ultrawa" in the "Etc." department of this issue. We may here mention that this story is beginning to dovelop itself in an interesting manner. The Etc. entitled "Are you Writing your Oration?" is a capital delineation. Altogether, this number ably maintains the reputation of this periodical. John H. Carmany & Co., Publishers, 409 Washington Street, San Francisco.

Matters at Knights Landing.

We took a run over to Knights Landing on Thursday last where we found matters comfortable every way and the town unusually lively.

After refreshing the inner man at the Union Hotel and a pleasant chat with mine host, we took a stroll to the new wharf of the Cal. P. R. R. Co. now being constructed and found it to be a very substantial and commodious structure, elevated so as to be the right height for loading into the cars, a track for which is staked out and will soon be constructed. The upper end of the wharf is about a hundred yards below the bridge. It is said the draw of the bridge will hereafter be left open so as not to impede in the least degree the passage of boats; and as the brigde is not now used there is no necessity for closing it. A boat is to run to Colusa and back daily, connecting with trains. This will be a great relief and convenience to the people of Colusa county. All wheat and other freight will also be transferred to the railroad at this point, instead of going on down the river, via Sacramento as heretofore. Preparations are being made to erect an immense storehouse for this purpose as soon as the wharf is completed, and the steam pile-driver with the force of hands employed will not be long in finishing it. Several car loads of piles, timbers, lumber, etc., arrived there same day. We learned that among the principal reasons for this change are—that the river, below the mouth of the Feather, is more or less obstructed by bars and shoals, which prevent carrying anything like full loads, and consequently it requires the use of too many barges; besides this, the distance is so very great by river compared with the railroad route that it will pay to make the transfer and carry to Vallejo by rail. It is said the distance from Knights Landing to that point is not over one-fourth that of the river route.

We next proceeded to inspect the new dam being constructed across the mouth of the slough, located about a quarter of a mile above the Union Hotel, the landlord of which, H. M. Hoyt, Esq., kindly accompanied us. There we found Hon. Chas. F. Reed superintending matters, and Mr. Black in charge of the work. Another steam-pile-driver was at work here, and a large number of men, putting in the most substantial dam we have ever seen. Several parallel rows of round piles are driven, between which are heavy cross timbers and on both sides of these double rows of sawed piles, lapped so as to break joints, outside of which are cross-timbers and other piles, and the whole mass securely bolted through and through. This solid timber work is just completed. It passes through the centre of the dam a length of about 150 feet. Earth will cover it ten or fifteen feet on top and some fifty feet on each side, making it impossible for water to pass through, or for any amount of pressure on either side to disturb it. This dam is at the lower end of a levee extending up the river about seventy miles. [A little incident occurred while we were watching the operations going on, that caused a general laugh from all but one person present. Mr. Drake, one of the master workmen, in getting aboard the pile-scow stepped upon a round log, which rolled with his weight, and precipitated him into the drink. Although water may be supposed to be the native element of a Drake, yet this one did not seem to like ducking.] Mr. Reed has several hundred acres of wheat upon land reclaimed by this levee that is looking very well indeed, and will put in enough more to make about a thousand acres. The lands protected by the levee are those so highly spoken of by Hon. Robert Mallory, in our issue of last week. That they will one day be appreciated and valued as among our very best lands, we firmly believe.

Our limited time gave little opportunity for further inspection; but, on our way, we called at the establishment of Mr. Smith, who was turning out large quantities of wood-work for carriages and wagons, cut to shape from Eastern lumber. Also made a hurried call at the wagon factory of Mr. John Plummer, who was driving away as usuah and seemed to be turning out a good deal of work. Just looked in at Snowball & Martin's, who seemed to be busy and prospering. There, too, we met for a moment our regular Knight's Landing correspondent, Mrs. J. R. Cobb, making purchases for her family, when the locomotive bell sounded in our ears, we had to hurry to the train, and in a few minutes reached home.

On a future occasion we hope to give a more general and extended notice of what is going on in our sister town.

THE NARROW GAUGE.—Since our last issue the people have become considerably aroused to the importance to our town of securing connection with the narrow gauge railroad, to run from Benicia to Red Bluff, and something over $30,000 has already been subscribed to the stock of the company. This is not nearly enough, nor is it all that has been promised. F. S. Freeman, who has circulated the subscription book, feels confident of obtaining at least $50,000 in Woodland and vicinity. Of course able farmers along the line will take as much more. We have not room for lengthy remarks in this issue, but will refer to it again. We must add, however, that unless we want a road running down the valley a few miles west of us to cut off our trade, men of property and ability should put their shoulders to the wheel in the shape of coin. Do this liberally, and the road will be secured to Woodland. Otherwise, we shall be left out in the cold, and the trade so necessary to the prosperity of the place will be diverted to other channels.

SEVERE ENGAGEMENTS WITH THE APACHES.—The *Morning Call* has the following dispatch:

LOS ANGELES, January 20.—The *Arizona Miner* of January 11th, has the following: Captain George F. Price, in Command of Company E, Fifth Cavalry, has just returned to Camp Verde from a fifteen days' scout. Lew Elliott was guide, and John Townsend a volunteer in the expedition. Twenty-six Date Creek Indians were with the command. The party traversed the country northeast of the Bradshaw Mountains, around the beaver dams on the Agua Fria, and below the Black Cañon. Opposite the mouth of Black Cañon a party of eight Indians were found—all warriors. Five were killed and three escaped. On the Bradshaw side of the Agua Fria, one buck Indian was killed, another wounded, and nine squaws and children captured.

The Pima and Maricopa allies following the trail of the stolen stock, overtook the Tonos on one of the tributaries of the Agua Fria, at the head of Black Cañon, near the Bradshaw Mountains. A severe engagement ensued, and thirty-six Apache-Tonto warriors were killed.

Captain C. C. Carr made a scout east of Camp Verde to the Mogallon range, and returned to Camp Verde a week ago. The result was one Indian killed. The victim was found alone, and showed signs of fight, but fell with several balls in his body, the last one of which was fired by Crackee, the interpreter, just as the Indian was shooting at one of the commanders.

Lieutenant Rice, of the Twenty-third infantry, was at Camp Verde on Sunday last, in command of Company K, Fifth Cavalry, having been after the redskins, a camp of whom he struck at the head of Clear Creek, some twelve to fifteen miles southeast from the post, and after a lively fight took the camp and found six dead Indians. Some others were severely wounded, but got away. None of the soldiers were seriously injured.

DELINQUENT TAXES.—The annexed paragraph in regard to the collection of taxes after they have become delinquent will be of interest to those who did not pay their taxes before the first Monday in January, as showing what course the law prescribes after that time. We clip it from the *San Francisco Real Estate Circular:*

"Under the new revenue law taxes become delinquent on the first Monday of January, which this year falls on the 6th instant. No taxes whatever must be collected or received from the first to the third Monday of January. This clause of the law is intended to prevent tax-collectors giving their friends the advantage of privately paying their taxes after the same have become delinquent. On *or before* the first Monday in February (which this year falls on the third of that month), the delinquent list must be published. In that list the taxes due on personal property are added to taxes on real estate. The time of sale must not be less than 21, nor more than 28 days, from the first publication of the delinquent list. This would bring the delinquent sale to some date between the 21st and 28th of February. Between the time of taxes becoming delinquent (6th January) and the date of the tax-sale (from the 21st to the 28th of February) a period of seven weeks elapses; the five per cent. added for delinquency, therefore, counts at the rate of about three per cent. per month. The Tax-Collector is granted discretionary power to postpone the sale from the dates fixed by law (21st to 28th February) for a period not to exceed three weeks. This would extend the sale (taking the 21st of February as the basis) until the 14th of March. It is not likely, however, that any such postponement will be made.

DRUIDISM IN GERMANY.—Under this heading we find the following in the *Prussian Cross Gazette*. Mr. Hafky's success was referred to by us last week. As this place is his home, anything pertaining to his mission will be interesting to his many friends, and particularly to the members of Dodona Grove United Ancient Order of Druids:

The United Ancient Order of Druids has recently been introduced into Germany by Special Deputy I. Hafky, late of Woodland, under commission from the Grand Grove of the United States. "Dodona Grove, No. 1," with thirty-five charter members, was instituted at Berlin on December 15th, and the following-named officers installed, viz: C. Hunn, N. A; W. Loescher, V. A.; P. Julire, Recording Secretary; C. J. Schulz, Financial Secretary; G. Bannewitz. Treasurer; R. Feister, I. G.; H. Kohler, N. G; H. Voelker, Con.; E. Wenzel, F. Haunt, G. Touchy and E. Stahl, Bards. The German Government authorities have granted permission to the Grand Grove of the United States to establish and maintain Groves of this Order throughout the German Empire, and the prospects are that this eminently useful and beneficial society will rapidly spread itself over all Europe. In England the Order numbers already nigh one hundred thousand members.

COTTON CULTURE.—The San Joaquin Valley *Argus* of a late date has the annexed:

"The generous rains of the present week, by insuring large crops of grain upon the uplands, will have a tendency to encourage the culture of cotton upon our bottom lands. We are informed that a large amount of land upon the farm of H. F. Buckley & Bro. has been let to tenants at $10 per acre for the next crop season, to be planted in cotton. The crops of the past two years, though looked upon as mere experiments, have proved so remunerative to those engaged in the business that many who have suitable locations will turn their attention to the production of the staple instead of corn and wheat. We look upon this as a most favorable change in the pursuits of our farming population, destined in coming years to cause our country to become densely populated and exceedingly wealthy, as the growth of cotton insures employment in the fields to a large number of working men throughout the year. Seed of a good quality can now be obtained here at greatly reduced prices, and the coming season thousands of acres of our rich bottom lands will be planted in cotton, instead of hundreds as heretofore.

QUARTERLY SETTLENENT.—A. C. Kean, Treasurer of Yolo County, settled with the State January 22d, by paying into the State Treasury the sum of $33,715 72.

SALE POSTPONED.—The sale advertised by the Sacremento Valley Reclamation Company which was to have taken place on the 23d, is postponed to the 30th Instant.

A JOURNALISTIC MISTAKE.—It is a well established rule with newspaper men not to publish communications without knowing who is the author. We departed from this rule last week in publishing a letter from Knight's Landing signed "One Who Knows," thinking that as it was only a notice of a ball at that place no harm could come of it. But we find that parties are very much grieved, and we are unable to enlighten them as to the authorship of the letter. Mrs. J. R. Cobb, our correspondent at that place, denies having any knowledge of it. It certainly was not in the handwriting of her communications. We offer this apology to those who feel injured. In future we shall insist upon the name of the author of every communication; and we would like the writer of the one referred to to send in his or her real name.

New Advertisements.

The Sacramento Valley Reclamation Company,

Location of Works:—Knight's Landing, Yolo County, California.

NOTICE.—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of Assessment (No 5) levied on the Twenty-Ninth day of November, 1872, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

NAMES.	No. of Cert.	No of Shares.	Amt.
William Blanding	20	2	$ 6
John Hewston, Jr	14	1202	3606
C. E. McLane	12	1202	2406
E. A. Richardson, Trustee	16	1202	3606
E. A. Richardson, Trustee	19	1200	3600
E. A. Richardson, Trustee	21	101	303
E. A. Richardson, Trustee	22	1600	4800
E. A. Richardson, Trustee	23	134	402
E. A. Richardson, Trustee	24	132	396
A. H. Rose	25	21	63

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Trustees, made on the Twenty-Ninth day of November, 1872, so many shares of each parcel of said stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction at the office of the Secretary of the Company, Room No. 18 Stevenson's Building, southwest corner of Montgomery and California streets, San Francisco, California, on THURSDAY, the Twenty-Third day of January, 1873, at the hour of One (1) o'clock, P.M. of said day, to pay said delinquent Assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. COSNER, Secretary.

OFFICE—Room No. 18 Stevenson's Building, southwest corner of Montgomery and California streets, San Francisco.

The above sale is hereby postponed by order of the Board of Trustees of the Sacramento Valley Reclamation Company, until THURSDAY, THE THIRTIETH DAY OF JANUARY, 1873, at the hour of One (1) o'clock P.M. of said day.

R. COSNER, Secretary of the Sacramento Valley Reclamation Co., Room No. 18 Stevenson's Building, S.W. corner of Montgomery and California streets, San Francisco, ja25-1t

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE ROAD FUND,
Prior to December 1st, 1870.
ON THE GENERAL FUND,
Prior to October 1st, 1871.
ON THE HOSPITAL FUND,
Prior to September 1st, 1871.

A. C. KEAN,
Treasurer Yolo County.
Woodland, January 25th, 1873. ja25-3t

Mme. DeMeudon Dancourt,

TEACHER OF MUSIC AND PIANIST,

Would be glad to obtain a situation as Governess in a private family. (Speaks English, German and French.
ja25-1m Inquire at the Exchange Hotel.

Millinery and Dressmaking!

MRS. OGBURN

Desires to thank her many friends and patrons for their past favors, and begs leave to inform the public that she has now on hand and manufactures to order

EVERY STYLE OF MILLINERY!

According to the latest imported fashions, in style and taste to suit the most fastidious. Also,

Dressmaking,

In all its branches, according to the most approved modes.

The patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity is respectfully solicited.

N.B.—Goods will be sold AT COST during the next 60 days.

I also have the agency for the

Weed Sewing Machine!

One of the very best and most reliable in use.
ja4-3m MRS. OGBURN.

ÆTNA

INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Hartford, Conn.

The following Dispatch has been received by the Agents of this Company:

BRANCH OFFICE ÆTNA INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD,
14 Merchant's Exchange, California St.,
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 12, 1872.

MESSRS. SIMPSON & BUSH, *Woodland:*—Dear Sirs:—The ÆTNA will come out of the late Boston fire with losses somewhat over a million dollars, which will be paid immediately, as the losses were in Chicago—DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR.

Capital of Company, $3,000,000 *Cash.*
Surplus, over..... $2,000,000 "

Yours very truly,
GEO. C. BOARDMAN,
Manager, San Francisco.

The Cash Assets of the ÆTNA on November 1st, were over

$5,000,000 00!

It has long been the leading Fire Insurance Company of America, and during the past 53 years has been interested in every large fire in this country, having paid in that time over

$36,000,000 in Losses!

Over $8,000,000 of this amount was paid for losses in the great fire at Chicago,

Dollar for Dollar, in Cash!

The Company, after paying its losses in Boston, will have cash assets of

Over $3,500,000!

And still retains its position at the head of American Underwriters.

GEO. C. BOARDMAN, Manager, San Francisco.

J. L. SIMPSON, C. W. BUSH, } Agents, Woodland.

no16-3m

P. S. GLASSCOCK,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

STATIONERY, ETC.,

—ALSO,—

Wholesale Dealer in Pure Liquors.

AGENT FOR THE

Liverpool & London & Globe FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

Front St., Knight's Landing.

AGENT FOR THE

SINGER SEWING MACHINE!

ja11-6m

Great Excitement

IN WOODLAND!

No More Hard Times!

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

THE SAN FRANCISCO

Auction Store!

IS NOW OPEN

And ready to offer to the public the greatest bargains ever offered heretofore in

DRY GOODS!

CLOTHING!

HATS AND CAPS!

BOOTS AND SHOES!

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

LADIES' TRIMMING AND FANCY GOODS!

Notions,
Cutlery,
Jewelry,
Carpets,
Window Shades,
Looking Glasses,

CROCKERY!

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Etc.,

—AND—

Thousands of other articles—too numerous to mention!

Save Your Money, and Make Good Investments!

Come One, Come All! and give the San Francisco Auction Store an Early Call,

UNDER THE ODD FELLOWS' HALL.

New Goods Received Weekly.

GOSLINER & CO.,
WOODLAND.

Ja4-3m

ONLY THIRTY DAYS,
THIRTY DAYS,
THIRTY DAYS.

CLEARING OUT,
CLEARING OUT,
CLEARING OUT!

AT COST,
AT COST,
AT COST!

Our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods must be reduced, therefore we offer to the public a Clearing Out Sale for Thirty Days, at Cost Price.

Call and Examine for Yourself.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

fe21-3m

LAPSED LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES,

PAID UNDER THE MASSACHUSETTS NON-FORFEITURE LAW,

AT THE SAN FRANCISCO AGENCY, BY THE

New England Mutual Life Insurance Company

OF BOSTON.

NAME.	RESIDENCE.	TIME OF DEATH.	AMOUNT PAID.
A. E. C. Miller	Portland, O	Six months	$ 5,000
J. W. Jones	Colusa, Cal	Four months	10,000
A. D. Baldwin	Colusa, Cal	Four months	5,000
D. D. Baldwin	Colusa, Cal	Four months	5,000
G. L. Potter	Virginia, Nev	Ten days	2,500
G. L. Peel	Walnut Creek, Cal	Eleven months	5,000
L. F. Herrmann	Bolinas, Cal	Four months	10,000
G. W. Sailer	Two Months	Two months	5,000
C. C. Stevens	Horr's Ranch, Cal	Four months	10,000
A. D. Sample	San Francisco, Cal	Four months	1,000
G. M. Drinkwater	Cherokee Flat, Cal	Eighteen months	3,000

THE MAIN POINTS OF THE LAW UNDER WHICH THE ABOVE CLAIMS WERE PAID:

No insurance on Life shall be forfeited by non-payment of premium.

The net value of the Policy shall be ascertained at the time of the lapse of premium, and be considered a net single premium of temporary insurance.

If the death of the party occurs within the term of temporary insurance, the company shall be bound to pay the whole Policy, the same as if there had been no lapse of Premium, with the exception that the premiums due, with interest to date of death, shall be deducted from the face of the policy.

THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Was Incorporated in 1835. It has accumulated assets of

$11,000,000.00.

THE PREMIUMS OF THIS COMPANY ARE THE SAME AS THOSE OF COMPANIES THAT COMPEL THE INSURED TO FORFEIT WHAT THEY HAVE PAID IN CASE OF NON-PAYMENT OF PREMIUMS WHEN DUE.

THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL

Has the smallest ratio of Expense of any Company in the United States.

Over Four Hundred Members in Yolo County

Can testify favorably to the working of this Company during the past ten years.

NOTE.

The Massachusetts Reports for 1868 show that during the previous year there were 40,000 Policies, insuring $100,000,000, forfeited to the Companies by the insured in the United States. The lapse of these 40,000 Policies involved the loss of a very heavy amount of money to those who took them out, and transferred it to those who had no rightful claim to it. And this fact enforces the wisdom of a law like that of Massachusetts, which interposes to prevent forfeiture, and appropriates the money to the insurance of those who paid it.

The payment of the above claims by the

NEW ENGLAND

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO'Y

OF BOSTON,

Demonstrates the great benefit of this law to the insurers in the New England on this coast.

WALLACE EVERSON, Gen'l Agent

For the Pacific Coast.

Pacific Branch Office, Northeast corner of California and Sansome streets, San Francisco.

GEO. D. FISKE & Co.,

AGENTS FOR YOLO COUNTY,

Office: Masonic Block, Woodland.

de28

Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Yolo, State of California, made on the Sixth day of January, 1873, in the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM H. TAPPE, deceased, the undersigned Administrator of said estate will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, upon the terms specified below and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on SATURDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1873, at One o'clock P.M., at the Court House door, in the Town of Woodland, in said county, all the right, title and interest of the said deceased at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired since the death of said deceased, in and to the two several lots or tracts of land situated in said county, and described as follows, to wit: "Commencing at a point on the Mount Diablo meridian line between Township No. 8 north, range No. 1 east, and Township No. 8 north range No. 1 west, in Buckeye Township, Yolo County, California, 23 chains 27 links north of the north boundary line of the Mexican grant known as the Wolfskill grant; running thence north along said meridian line 70 chains 1 link to the Section line between Sections Nos. 6 and 7 in said township 8 north range 1 east; running thence east 46 chains 29 links to the quarter section corner on the Section line between said sections 6 and 7; running thence south about 74 chains to said north boundary line of said Wolfskill grant; running thence south 65 degrees west along said grant line to a point therein which is 15 chains 72 links directly east from said meridian line; running thence north 15 chains 54 links to a stake; running thence west 15 chains 72 links to the place of beginning on said meridian line—containing 340 51-100 Acres. Also, all that certain other tract or parcel of land situated in Buckeye Township, Yolo County, California, being a portion of the fractional northwest quarter of Section No. 18, and of the southwest quarter of Section No. 7 in Township 8 north, range 1 east, bounded and described as follows: "Beginning at a point where the Mount Diablo meridian line between Township 8 north range 1 east, and 8 north range 1 west, crosses the north boundary line of the Wolfskill Grant; running thence north on said meridian line 23 chains 27 links to a stake on said meridian line; thence east to a point far enough so that a line drawn due south therefrom and parallel with said meridian line to said northern boundary line of said Wolfskill grant will include within the tract just ten acres of land; thence south to said Wolfskill grant line; thence south 65 degrees west along said grant line to the place of beginning," containing 10 Acres.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE:—One-third cash; remainder in one year, with interest at ten per cent. per year secured by mortgage upon the land purchased. Ten per cent. to be paid in cash on day of sale, remainder of the one-third to be paid on confirmation of sale by the Probate Court. All payments in gold coin of the United States. Deed and mortgage at expense of purchaser.

Dated Woodland, January 6th, 1873.

WILLIAM DRESBACH.
Administrator of the Estate of Wm. H. Tappe, Deceased. ja11-4t

District Court Summons.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE SIXTH Judicial District of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo.

SARAH N. COYLE, Plaintiff, against Wm. COYLE, defendant.

Action brought in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and the Complaint filed in said County of Yolo in the office of the Clerk of said District Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to WM. COYLE, defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or, if served out of this county, but in this district, within twenty days; otherwise, within forty days—or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between Plaintiff and Defendant, on the ground of desertion, and for costs, all of which more fully appear by the complaint on file herein, and to which reference is hereby made.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will take default and apply to the Court for the relief therein demanded.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, this Ninth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

D. SCHINDLER, Clerk.
ja11-2m By D. M. BURNS, Deputy Clerk.

Probate Notice.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF SUSAN K. PARSONS, deceased. In the Probate Court of the County of Yolo, January Term, A.D. 1873.

The People of the State of California send greeting:

In pursuance of an order of this Court, duly made and entered on the Eighth day of January, 1873, notice is hereby given that MONDAY, the Twenty-Seventh day of January, A.D. 1873, at One o'clock P.M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Court House at Woodland, in said Yolo County, has been appointed for hearing the application of LILBURN E. TEBBS and DAVID SCHINDLER, praying that a document now on file in said Court purporting to be the last Will and Testament of SUSAN K. PARSONS, deceased, be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be issued thereon to said LILBURN E. TEBBS and DAVID SCHINDLER, who are named therein as executors; at which time and place all persons interested may appear and contest the same.

[SEAL.] Attest: D. SCHINDLER, Clerk.
By D. M. BURNS, Deputy.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. ja11-4t

Application for Pardon.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE HON. JAS. A. HETTON, County Judge of the County of Yolo, State of California, and J. C. BALL, Esq., District Attorney, that on the SIXTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1873, the undersigned will apply to the Governor of said State of California for the Pardon of MOSES R. CLARK, who was on the Twenty-Eighth day of October, 1871, convicted in the County Court of said county of the crime of Grand Larceny, and sentenced by the said Court to three years' imprisonment in the State Prison of said State.

DAVID CLARK.
Woodland, Jan. 1st, 1873. ja4-5t

Notice.

ROADMASTERS OF YOLO COUNTY ARE hereby notified that prior to the FIRST MONDAY IN FEBRUARY, A.D. 1873, they must file with the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors a Bond in the sum of One Thousand Dollars, and within Twenty Days thereafter, deliver to the undersigned a list of the inhabitants of his district liable for Road Poll Tax.

D. SCHINDLER,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.
ja11-4w By D. M. BURNS, Deputy.

Millinery, Dressmaking,

—AND—

STAMPING!

NEWEST FASHIONS IN MILLINERY!

LATEST STYLES IN DRESSMAKING!

A joint first-class Millinery and Dressmaking establishment has just been opened in the building ONE DOOR EAST OF G. M. EATON'S STORE, south side of Main st., Woodland.

The Millinery Department

Will be managed by MRS. PHILLIPS, lately from the East, and who thoroughly understands her business in all its branches.

The Dressmaking Department

Will be in charge of MRS. HACKNEY, who has given such general satisfaction in Woodland during the last two years.

STAMPING done to order on short notice.

A Select Assortment of Fancy Dry Goods constantly on hand.

The Ladies of Woodland and vicinity are respectfully invited to give us a call. Our prices will be reasonable.

MRS. HACKNEY,
MRS. PHILLIPS.
ja18-3m

FOR SALE!

A FINE RESIDENCE

In the south-western part of town; and several very desirable lots. Also,

THRESHING MACHINE,

TRACTION ENGINE, TWO WAGONS,

Buggy and Harness,

DIRT SCRAPER AND ROTARY HARROW.

Time given at one per cent. per month with approved security.
Enquire at this office, or of

no16tf BYRON JACKSON.

PAINTS AND OILS.
For sale at
SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

The Yolo Democrat.

Saturday, January 25th, 1873.

C. P. R. R.

On and after Monday, September 16th, 1872, Trains will leave Woodland as follows:

—LOCAL PASSENGER TRAINS—

For Sacramento and San Francisco..	*6:45	A.M.
" Sacramento and San Francisco..	10:55	A.M.
" Knights Landing.....	†11:53	A.M.
" Sacramento and San Francisco..	*3:30	P.M.
" Knights Landing.....	5:08	P.M.
" Knights Landing.....	*9:05	P.M.

* Sundays excepted. † Sundays only.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Sup't. T. H. GOODMAN, G. P. & T. A.

se21

Town and County Matters

STAR (*) NOTICES in the local column will hereafter be charged 10 cents a line for the first, and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Reply to "Truth-Seeker."

EDITOR DEMOCRAT: In your last issue I see that some startled skeptic opens fire upon Elder Rosboro' in advance. Seeing that the Elder is going to take a bold stand for the Bible against its worst enemies, and feeling its influence in advance, he begins to flutter as if already wounded. He evidently wishes to parry off the expected blow by diverting the Elder's mind, and so calls his attention to an *apparent* discrepancy of the Bible.

In charity we must conclude that a man in such an extremity that he fears to risk an attack over his own signature, but shrinks away and hides behind a cloud, will do the best he can and fire his heaviest gun. And surely a man ought not to be blamed if he fails when he has done his best. Let us then examine carefully the infidel's strongest objection, for it is the most palpable of the 144 imaginary contradictions searched out in three hundred years by all the skeptics of the world:

"And *Jacob* begat Joseph, the husband of Mary, of whom was born Jesus," etc.—Matt. i, 16.

"And Jesus himself began to be about thirty years of age, being as was supposed, the son of Joseph, which was the son of Heli."—Luke iii, 23.

The triumphant air of "Truth-Seeker's" closing remark shows clearly that he regards the above as an unanswerable objection. Had he been really a truth-seeker he would have learned that while Joseph's natural father was Jacob, yet Heli was his father by marriage with Mary. For in ancient times, when it happened that the only child was a daughter, as in the case of Heli, the daughter's husband was reckoned in the genealogy as the son and heir. Mary being the only child and heiress of Heli, when married to Joseph, as her husband he became, according to both law and custom, the only son and heir of her father. And even now, in this enlightened nineteenth century, among the most popular of skeptics, it is regarded as strictly proper for a father to call the husband of his only child by the endearing appellation of "son," and, "my dear son," etc. Would our skeptic standing by, in such a case bring a charge of falsehood and dishonesty? No, indeed; he would not risk his reputation by founding such a charge as a violation of either law, custom or reason. And nothing but a blind prejudice could ever lead him to bring such a charge against the Bible.

But I must here claim that Mr. Spiritualist is occupying the wrong side of what he supposes a doubtful question; for, according to the teachings of Spiritualism, we are just as well off here, and will come out as well as they in the end. What, then, is to be gained by going their way? But if the Bible is true they are lost at last! According to their own admission, ours is the safer way of the two.

"Their rock is not as our rock, even our enemies themselves being judges."—Deut. xxxii, 31.

"Admissions in favor of truth, from the ranks of its enemies, constitute the highest kind of evidence."—*President Mahan.*

M. E. CORNELL.

WOODLAND, January 20th, 1873.

SITUATION WANTED AS GOVERNESS.—A thoroughly accomplished lady teacher of music and pianist publishes a card in another column desiring a situation as governess in a private family, either in town or country. The lady speaks English, German and French.

FINE POULTRY.—Dr. Prather, of this place has received a lot of beautiful fowls from Ohio of the buff cochin, white cochin and brahma varieties, and a pair of Rouen ducks. They came through in splendid condition. The express charges amounted to fifty-eight dollars.

ELDER CORNELL will lecture at the Court House on Sunday Evening at 7 o'clock. Subject: The world to come and wherein it differs from the present world. "Shall we know each other there?" Public cordially invited.

TAXES.—The Tax Collector and County Auditor on the 23d inst. made their final settlement under the new code, which requires the Collector to exhibit to the Auditor the Treasurer's receipt for the full amount collected. This was shown to be $137,347.17—the accounts agreeing exactly. The total amount returned as delinquent by the Collector is $9,886.51. The Auditor is also required to compare the delinquent list with the original roll, which has been done, and found to be correct; the amount, with the additional costs, has been charged to the Collector, and the list returned to him for collection. The delinquent roll will be published in our next issue.

WOODLAND TURN-VEREIN.—This association has been incorporated under the State laws—capital $5,000, in shares of $25 each. John Schuerley, Otto Schluer, and N. Schardin, Trustees.

Farmers' Club Meeting.

The proceedings of the meeting previous to the last not having been published we will give the substance: Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. Dr. Thos. Ross and E. R. Jackson elected members. A motion by R. B. Blowers that J. A. Hutton and F. S. Freeman be invited to address the Club, was passed, and there being no further business, the Club adjourned to January 18th.

SATURDAY, January 18th, 1873.

Club met at the Court House, H. C. Yerby presiding, D. Schindler, Secretary.

Minutes of January 4th read and approved.

The order of the day being the discussion of the "carrying trade," J. A. Hutton being engaged in holding court, and Mr. Freeman unavoidably absent, the former was postponed till the next meeting.

A letter from Mr. Freeman addressed to the Club was read, as follows:

To the President and Members of the Farmers' Club of Yolo County:

GENTLEMAN:—Learning that I have been selected by you to discuss the question of freights, I am sorry to state that previous engagements have made it impossible for me to comply with your reasonable desires. After returning thanks for the honor conferred, be kind enough to accept the following as embodying my views upon the question of local freights, and the remedies or modes of relief from the exactions of the Central Pacific Railroad Company. I say local freights, because the question of foreign freights requires a different solution, and will not be discussed in this communication.

To my mind there are three, and only three modes of relief available to the people of this State against the monopoly. First, the State Government should make appropriations for the cleaning out and rendering navigable at all times, the two great rivers of the State—the Sacramento and San Joaquin. This being done, there would be no lack of individual enterprise in competing for the carrying trade of these two great highways of inland commerce. This done, short railroads might be run at different points to the interior by the producers themselves, which would enable them to reach navigation at small expense. The second mode of relief may be found in legislation fixing the rates of freight at reasonable prices, not exceeding three cents per ton per mile for distances exceeding, say 25 miles. And the third and last mode of relief, and which, to my mind, is the only immediately available one, is in the construction of narrow-gauge railroads by the farmers themselves, in co-operation with the business men of the state, whose interests are identical with theirs.

Without ignoring or undervaluing the two first propositions, experience has taught us that they are not immediately available. The first will require much time in securing legislation and in cleaning out these rivers, and the second is hazardous, from the fact that by legislation we have failed to secure the desired reduction in freights.

To my mind, the narrow-gauge railroad system offers the greatest security against the unreasonable exactions of the monopoly; first, because these roads may be constructed and operated at a much less cost than can the standard, and, by being owned or controlled by the farmers themselves, no fears need be entertained that they will ever get into the hands of those who will use them against their interests. The farmers of Yolo county, by co-operating with the California Central Narrow-Gauge Railroad Company, have now an opportunity of securing the means of cheap transportation for their produce by lending their aid in subscribing to the stock of this company.

This Company has been incorporated with a capital of $7,000,000, with Senator Cole as President, and have already surveyed the road leading through Solano, Yolo, Colusa and into Tehama counties, connecting Red Bluff with the tide waters of the Bay at Benicia, and they propose to the farmers along the line of the road, or to those of them who subscribe for the stock, that they will transport their produce, for the term of five years from the completion of the road, at the maximum rate of 2½ cents per ton per mile, while the farmers are now paying the C. P. R. R. Company 6 cents per ton per mile.

The amount of subscription asked for from the farmers along the line of the road, is only $1 per acre; for instance, a man owning 200 acres of land along the line of this road, in order to secure the benefits of this five years' contract, is required to take stock in the road to the amount of $200—payable in ten monthly installments. Leaving out the question of whether the stock will be a paying investment or not, I propose to consider how much he would gain or lose as a freighter on the road. Supposing he has one ton of grain to the acre on 200 acres, in five years he would have 1,000 tons, the carrying of which to Benicia, a distance of fifty miles, over the narrow-gauge road, would cost $1,250. Whereas he is now paying for transporting the same distance, to Vallejo, over the Central road, at the rate of $600 per year, or for five years, $3,000. Thus showing, without any returns from the stock as an investment, but counting the $200 thus invested as a dead loss, the case would stand thus:

Invested in stock	$200 00
Paid freights for five years on 200 tons per year	1,250 00
Total disbursements	$1,450 00
Against the rates now paid for 5 years	3,000 00
In favor of narrow-gauge investment	$1,550 00

I estimate from the best data obtainable that Yolo county alone produces 50,000 tons of grain for export, while the aggregate for other products and return freights cannot be less than 50,000 tons—making a grand total for shipment by rail at an average distance of sixty miles, of at least 100,000 tons. The freight charges over the Central Pacific Railroad on this amount reach the enormous sum $360,000, while over the Narrow-gauge railroad it would aggregate but $150,000—showing a net balance in the hands of producers and consumers of $210,000.

This question of the carrying trade is being agitated by all the Farmers' Clubs of the State, for the reason, among other things, that the productions are greater than in any other State in the Union of like population, and it becomes them to devise some cheaper means of transporting their produce than is offered by the Central Pacific Railroad Company. As for instance, the receipts of domestic products of San Francisco, for the six months ending Jan. 1st, 1873, amounted in the aggregate to 669,900 tons, being a material increase over any preceding year during the same time.

In conclusion, having already trespassed too long upon your time and patience, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Respectfully, your fellow-citizen,

F. S. FREEMAN.

On motion of C. Ruddock, the communication was accepted and ordered printed in the papers.

Mr. W. M. Jackson made some remarks on the question.

A. E. Wagstaff was proposed, and a vote being taken, *viva voce*, he was duly elected a member of this Club.

It was moved by R. B. Blowers that a committee of three be appointed to draw up an address to the Farmers of Yolo county, setting forth the objects of the Club, and have it published in the local papers. Carried.

The chair appointed R. B. Blowers, J. A. Hutton and D. Schindler said committee.

On motion of Wm. Saunders, the chairman, H. C. Yerby, was, by vote of the Club, added to the committee.

It was moved and carried that J. A. Hutton be invited to address the Club at its next meeting on the question of the carrying trade.

On motion, the Club adjourned.

D. SCHINDLER, Secretary

CONGREGATIONAL SERVICES.—Rev. F. Shearer, of San Francisco, will supply the place of Rev. S. R. Rosboro' at Central Hall, on next Sunday, Jan. 26th, at 11 o'clock A.M. and 7 P.M.

The Modoc War.

Our Forces Compelled to Withdraw With a Loss of Forty Killed and Wounded. The Indian Loss not Known.

The following account was telegraphed to the *Morning Call:*

YREKA, January 20.—H. C. Tickner arrived here this morning, bringing dispatches from General Wheaton to General Canby. He left the headquarters, near Van Bremer's on Tule Lake, at three o'clock yesterday afternoon. From him we learn that a hard battle was fought with the Modocs on Friday last. The troops were under command of General Wheaton, and consisted of 250 regulars, two companies of Oregon volunteers, twenty-five California riflemen volunteers under Captain J. A. Fairchild, and a few Klamath Indians, numbering in all about 400. On Thursday Captain Bernard, with 100 regulars and a few Klamath Indians, marched around the north end of the lake to the east of Captain Jack's position. At eight o'clock, Friday morning, he was to advance from the east, while General Wheaton, with the remainder of the forces, was to attack Captain Jack from the west, under cover of fire from the howitzers, Thursday night a dense fog arose, completely enveloping everything, so that it was impossible to see forty yards in any direction. The two forces were about twelve miles apart, though to communicate with each other it was necessary to go a much greater distance. Captain Bernard commenced the attack and was resisted by Captain Jack's men, to the number of about 200, concealed on the rocks along a line two miles long. General Wheaton, hearing Captain Bernard's guns, had no alternative but to advance to his assistance without the aid of the howitzers, as Captain Bernard's position was so indefinite as to endanger his command from shells. They fought the unseen enemy from eight in the morning until dark, through a terrific fire during which time scarcely an Indian was seen.

The loss to the troops is forty killed and wounded. The Indians' loss is unknown. Among the killed are J. R. Brown and Frank Trimble, of the Oregon volunteers. The wounded in Fairchild's company are Jerry Crooks, slightly; G. W. Roberts, mortally; N. Bostwick, slightly; Robert Small, slightly. Among the regulars wounded are Captain Perry and Lieutenant Kyle, the former seriously, the latter slightly, and about twenty-five of the regulars wounded, some slightly, others seriously. The troops were compelled to retire to their camps. The movement resulting in nothing more than a forced reconnoissance of Captain Jack's position. Capt. Bernard's forces stood the brunt of the fight, and suffered terribly.

YREKA, January 20.—From a second interview with Mr. Tickner we get the following additional particulars of the battle with the Modocs:

On Thursday afternoon Captain Bernard's command had considerable fighting with the Indians, drove them back and obtained a position within two miles of Captain Jack's camp. In this skirmish Lieutenant Kyle was wounded, and several private soldiers killed and wounded.

On Friday morning the attack was commenced on the west by Perry and Mason's commands, together with the Oregon and California volunteers. The battle opened by a few shells from the howitzers, but owing to the dense fog they were afraid of throwing them among Bernard's men, who were attacking from the east. Fairchild's company stood the brunt of the fighting for a long time and suffered greatly until Captain Perry ordered them back and put his regulars ahead for a distance of a mile. The troops made several attempts to charge the line along the lava bed, but were met with showers of bullets from the unseen enemy in the chasms. Capt. Perry was severely wounded here in the arm and hip. Several other men were wounded and some killed. Here, too, was where Fairchild's men were wounded, and the two Oregon volunteers killed. Most of the men succeeded in reaching Bernard's line before dark; but many were obliged to hide in the rocks until darkness would let them escape from the Indians, who fought with desperation, jumping from rock to rock and picking off every soldier they could see. They fought, as is their custom, stripped naked, with nothing but an ammunition sack swung from their shoulders. Lieut. Roberts, of Fairchild's company, received a terrible wound in the head, which will undoubtedly prove fatal, as the brains protruded.

Much excitement has prevailed here all day in consequence of the fight. The officers are now satisfied that Capt. Jack intends to fight it out where he is, and consider that he has the strongest natural fortification to be found in the country. Up to the time Tickner left there were ten whites known to be killed, and thirty wounded.

CIGARS.—It may amuse tobacco smokers to know whence comes the name of the source of their pleasure. In some parts of Spain an orchard or fruit garden is called a "cigarral," from the noise of the "cigarrer," or field cricket. When tobacco found its way into Spain, it was cultivated in these gardens, made into rolls, and enjoyed in the delicious shade, which presents, after all, the pleasantest place in which to smoke. Hence the name cigarro or cigarito for a small and dainty roll—"cigarron" or a large one, or for a huge field cricket.

A WISE man will never rust out. As long as he breathes the breath of life, he will be doing something for himself, his country, or posterity.

LECTURE.—Mrs. Fanny T. Young, of Boston, Massachusetts, will lecture upon Spiritualism on this (Saturday) evening, Jan. 25th, at 7½ o'clock, in Central Hall—There will also be a free meeting in Central Hall on Sunday afternoon at half-past two.

P. O. DISCONTINUED.—Merritt Post-office, Yolo County, has been discontinued.

A DISTRESSING COUGH causes the friends of the sufferer almost as much pain as the sufferer himself, and should receive immediate attention. DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY speedily cures coughs, colds, influenza, sore throat, etc. It will always relieve consumption, and in many well-attested cases it has effected a perfect cure.

SOCIAL DANCE.—Church & Jones' dancing entertainment, with instructions, comes off on Monday evening. All interested are requested to be on hand.

FOR THE VERY BEST PHOTOGRAPHS, go to Bradley & Rulofson's Gallery, without stairs. *Ascend in the Elevator*—429 Montgomery St, San Francisco.

SEWING MACHINE.—A new, first-class Wilcox & Gibbs sewing machine for sale at this office. Call and see it.

MARRIED.

In Davisville, January 23d, by Jas. Oneal, J. P., Mr. John O'Brien to Miss Ellen Knight, both of Cacheville.

Agents for the Yolo Democrat.

THOMAS BOYCE, L. P. FISHER, BEAN & Co., and W. B. LAKE are authorized agents of this paper at San Francisco.

GEORGE P. ROWELL & Co., 41 Park Row, are our authorized agents in New York.

LOCAL AGENTS:

D. B. GOODE.....Agent at Large.
I. J. AMMONS.....do do
R. R. DARBY.....Cottonwood.
HARLING, WELCH & Co.....Buckeye.
J. W. SNOWBALL.....Knight's Landing.
A. J. HALL.....Cacheville.
JUDGE J. ONEAL.....Davisville.
W. M. GREEN.....Washington.

Religious Services.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Elder J. N. Pendegast. Services at the Chapel every Sabbath at 11 A.M. and 7.00 P. M. Sunday School at 9 A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.00.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Preaching every Sunday, in Central Hall, by Rev. S. R. Rosboro, at 11 A. M. and 6:30 P. M. All are invited. Sabbath School immediately after the morning services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. A. R. Sheriff, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Seats free. Sabbath School at 9.30 A. M. Prayer-meeting, Thursday evening at 7.00; and Class-meeting on Monday evening at 7.00 o'clock, at the Church.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Mass will be celebrated in the Court House, Woodland, at 11:30 A. M., on the first, third and fourth Sundays, and in Davisville on the second Sunday of each month.

Courts of Yolo County.

DISTRICT COURT—Hon. Lewis Ramage, Judge; D. Schindler, Clerk. Regular Terms commence on the third Monday in May, September and January.

COUNTY COURT—Hon. J. A. Hutton, Judge; D. Schindler, Clerk. Regular terms, on the first Monday in January, April, July and October.

PROBATE COURT—Hon. J. A. Hutton, Judge; D. Schindler, Clerk. Regular terms, same as County Court.

Board of Supervisors.

Geo. H. Swingle, President; E. Roberts, R. Megowan. Regular meetings, on the first Monday in February, May, August and November

Ladies,

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

TRY THE GREAT

Divorce Exterminator!

—THE—

HUMBOLDT WASHER,

And your Husbands will never cease to love you.

Cheap and durable. Only $12, and least destructive to clothing. Made by

McMURPHY & BURTON, Woodland.

In connection with this we have the famed and celebrated

JONES' SPRING BED BOTTOM!

Which will be sold on 20 days' trial. If not liked, it will be taken back without cost to the purchaser.

J. L. SPROUL, Agent,
Office, next door to Yolo Mail.

de28-3m

SCHOOL BOOKS!

—AT—

SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

A Fine Stock of

School Books,
Miscellaneous Books,
Stationery,
Initial Note,
Diaries, Etc.

TOILET PERFUMES FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, HAIR OILS, SOAPS, HAIR BRUSHES, ETC.

Also, a Complete Assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,

GLASS, CIGARS,
TOBACCO, LEGAL BLANS.

Also, FINE PORT AND SHERRY WINES,

Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies,

COGNAC BRANDY,

Holland Gin, Jamaica Rum, Etc.

All of the purest quality for medicinal use.

☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours by a thoroughly competent druggist.

J. L. SIMPSON,

(Read & Magee's old stand,) Main street,
de21-tf WOODLAND.

KELSEY'S NURSERIES,

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO., CAL.

City Depot, 15 Battery Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

[Established in 1852.]

Containing the largest and best assorted stock of Trees and Plants on the Pacific Coast,

—EMBRACING—

Fruit Trees and Plants

(Of all and every kind),

SHADE AND FOREST TREES,

Evergreen and Ornamental Trees and Plants, Flowering Shrubs,

Hot-House and Bedding Plants, Bulbs, Etc., Etc.

Send for Catalogue and Price Lists—Free on Application. ja4-3mis

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

G. W. GREENE

Has now on Exhibition, at his

JEWELRY and BOOK STORE,

A very full stock of

JEWELRY, BOOKS,

Toys and Fancy Goods

For the Holidays.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. de7

THE BEST

.....AND.....

CHEAPEST

Place to buy what you need is at the

Chicago C. O. D. Store,

OPPOSITE THE CAPITAL HOTEL,

WOODLAND.

The "Yaller" Wagon and Red Flag is thar; Capting aboard, and all hands on deck. ja4-tf

Great Bargains!

JACOBS, MEYERSON & CO.

—HAVE ON HAND—

A LARGE STOCK

—OF—

Summer Goods!

Which they are offering to sell at

FIVE PER CENT. LESS THAN COST!

—CONSISTING OF—

Chambray Lawns,

Chambray Ginghams,

DRESS LINENS,

Piques,

Brilliantes,

Marseilles,

MUSLINS,

AND ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

Summer Poplins,

Japanese Silks,

Striped Shawls,

Lace Shawls,

LACE SACQUES,

—AND—

Summer Silks!

LADIES' HATS,

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Gentlemens' Summer Clothing

—AND—

FURNISHING GOODS!

A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Carpets, Rugs and Oilcloths.

no23-3m

THOMAS & HUNT,

SUCCESSORS TO

F. S. FREEMAN,

CORNER FIRST AND SOUTH STS.,

WOODLAND,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise

—AND—

GRAIN.

ja11-3m

PURE Lard Oil, Chinese Nut Oil, Castor Oil, At E. BYNUM & CO'S.

NOTICE

To the Public!

The undersigned take great pleasure in informing the

CITIZENS OF WOODLAND

And the County of Yolo, in particular, that we have purchased the entire estate of the late firm of

FLEISHMAN & KAUFMAN,

And have opened, and will continue to receive

AN ENTIRE NEW

—AND—

Well-Selected Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Of Every Description,

Which will be sold on terms and at prices to

DEFY COMPETITION.

Ladies will do well to call at the old stand of

FLEISHMAN AND KAUFMAN,

And convince themselves of what we assert to be true before purchasing elsewhere. We will treat all those who wish to gratify us with their patronage on like terms as we desire to be dealt with.

All Kinds of

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

Furnished

AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

Our Agent at San Francisco will constantly keep us advised as to the

Lowest possible market prices.

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

P.S.—MR. KAUFMAN, of the late firm, will be constantly on hand to accommodate his old friends and kind patrons.

GEO. LEWALD & CO.

Successors to FLEISHMAN & KAUFMAN.

Woodland, October 28th, 1872. no2-3m

W. S. HUSTON. | R. M. HUSTON. | E. T. HUSTON.

NEW BUSINESS FIRM

—AT—

KNIGHT'S LANDING!

Huston Brothers,

SUCCESSORS TO

HUSTON & GOLDMAN

KNIGHT'S LANDING,

YOLO COUNTY,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HARDWARE,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

no16-tf

COAL OIL, For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE. no16-tf

YOLO COUNTY

CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

READ & WELCH, Proprietors.

In this establishment can be found anything under the head of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

—INCLUDING—

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,

Trunks, Valises, Knives,

POCKET BOOKS, COMBS,

And a list of

OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

P.S.—Call for the best genuine home-made

BUCK GLOVES!

no16

E. Bynum & Co.,

COR. ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING,

Main St., Woodland,

Dealers in all kinds of

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
PERFUMERY,
TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES,

PURE WINES and LIQUORS,

For Medicinal Purposes,

—AND—

EVERYTHING USUALLY FOUND IN A

FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE!

—ALSO—

A Large Stock of Stationery,

—CONSISTING OF—

LEGAL BLANKS OF ALL KINDS,

BLANK BOOKS,
DIARIES,
MEMORANDUMS,
ETC., ETC.

A Fine Stock

—OF—

TOBACCO and CIGARS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

Prescriptions Carefully

AND ACCURATELY

Compounded—Day or Night—

—BY A—

THOROUGHLY COMPETENT DRUGGIST.

Nothing but the Purest Medicines Used.

de7-3m

JAMES SIBLEY. W. E. CALLEN.

Removal.

The lease of the

Yolo Planing Mill,

Expired on the 17th instant.

We hereby give notice that we have rebuilt said Mill, and put in a new engine with ample power, and are now setting up new and improved machinery on the corner of Oak Avenue and Railroad street, south of the College, and, as said lease has expired, we are fully prepared to do a general milling business in all its departments.

DOORS, SASH, MOULDING, ETC.,

DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES,

BRACKETS,

Planing, Scroll Sawing, Wood Turning.

WINE AND WATER TANKS MADE TO ORDER

General Jobbing, Contracting

—AND—

HOUSE-BUILDING BUSINESS!

All Work Warranted.

Mechanics are invited to give us a call for all kinds of Mill work, Sawing, Planing and Turning.

Thankful for past favors we respectfully ask our old friends the public to give us a call.

WOODLAND, July 8th, 1872.

oc19-3m SIBLEY & CALLEN.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKETS.

CHAS. H. DAVIS & CO., Proprietors.

Good Beef,

MUTTON, VEAL,

PORK, SAUSAGE, SALT MEATS, ETC.,

Constantly on hand. ja11-tf

NURSERY.

B. B. FRANKLIN & Co.,

OPP. CAPITAL HOTEL, WOODLAND,

Have for sale, at the lowest rates, a full assortment of

FRUIT, SHADE AND

ORNAMENTAL TREES, SHRUBBERY,

Flowering Plants, Flowers, Etc.,

Fresh from the various Nurseries. The supply will be kept up as the demand seems to require. ja11-3m

Foundrymen, Blacksmiths,

—AND—

CARRIAGE-MAKERS.

SELECTED OLD COMPANY'S LEHIGH COAL.

Jackson Creek, Cask and Bulk Cumberland Coal.

HARD AND SOFT PIG IRON.

Being a speciality, the above are selected with great care for interior consumers.

J. R. DOYLE,

413 and 415 Pacific Street, and 420 East Street Wharf between Jackson and Pacific, San Francisco. ly-no23

$50,000.00

To Loan on approved Real Estate security, by

Geo. D. Fiske & Co.,

Masonic Block.

The Yolo Democrat.

Saturday, January 25th, 1873.

HEAT OF ROOMS.—The purchase of a thermometer will make paying returns in health. The great tendency in winter is to keep rooms too warm. The foundation of pneumonia, pleurisy and pulmonary consumption is frequently laid in over-heated, ill-ventilated apartments. The inmates become accustomed to breathing hot, close air; the system is toned down and relaxed; and a slight exposure to cold and wet results in serious illness. "Some years since," says a medical writer, "we called, one winter evening, on a friend, whom we found in a cosy sitting room, with a large fire, a low ceiling and the heat ranging about the eighties. She was suffering from a severe cold, but could give no account of how she took it. A month later she was prostrated with pneumonia, and she and her sister died within a week of each other, and were buried in the same grave. The intelligent use of a thermometer would doubtless have saved both of those valuable lives." The mercury in the tube should never be permitted to stand above seventy. If that temperature is not sufficient to give warmth, it is an indication that the person does not take sufficient exercise, and the cure for it is more miles and more flannel. In the coldest weather, when the ground is like stone under the feet, when there is no drip from the eaves, and when snow lies on the roof, rooms should be ventilated. Pure air should be admitted through open doors and windows, so that the oxygen consumed by flame and by respiration may be replaced, and the effete and poisonous matters thrown off by the body thoroughly driven away. As one of our best writers on household science remarks, ventilation is a question of money.

THE HOP AT THE LUNATIC ASYLUM. Thursday night the first of the hops for the season, yearly inaugurated by Dr. J. F. Ensor, Superintendent of the State Lunatic Asylum, was given. The inclemency of the weather kept away many invited guests. Yet there were enough present to make an agreeable party. The enjoyment of the occasion was uninterrupted. The music was furnished by the institution. Seventy-five of the patients were present, and entered into the festivities with much zest; not a word or action by them was out of place, and the accuracy of their movements in going through the various figures of the dance, surprised all. Many of them waltzed well, and they all appeared to view the occasion with great relief and satisfaction: The promptness and delicacy which characterized their selection of partners, and the politeness of them toward each other, as well as towards those with whom they came in contact, might be envied by circles claiming more reason, and was an endorsement of the patient care and hard toil of the officers in charge at the Asylum, under every difficulty, for the benefit of their suffering fellow beings. The dancing was kept up to a reasonable hour, the guests joining freely in the same, contributing much towards breaking the monotony of the lives of the patients. Other similar occasions are to follow at convenient and stated times, when cards of invitation—which the experience of past reason has suggested to be for the best—will be issued. Those people who may receive them should not fail to add their presence for the good of the patients and the pleasure of themselves.—*Columbia (S. C.) Daily Union.*

BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATION.—If a child had been born and spent his life in the Mammoth Cave, how impossible would it be for him to comprehend the upper world. Parents might tell him of its life, its light, its beauty, and its sounds of joy; they might heap up the sands into mounds, and try to show him by stalactities how grass, flowers and trees grow out of the ground; till at length, with laborious thinking, the child would fancy he had gained a true idea of the unknown land. And yet though he longed to behold it, when it came that he was to go forth, it would be with regret for the familiar crystals and rock-hewn rooms, and the quiet that reigned therein. But when he came up, some May morning, with ten thousand birds singing in the trees, and the heavens bright and blue, and full of sunlight, and the wind blowing softly through the young green leaves, all aglitter with dew, and the landscape stretching away green and beautiful to the horizon, with what rapture would he gaze upon them, and see how poor were all the fancyings and interpretations which were made within the cave of things which grew and lived without; and how he would wonder that he could ever have regretted to leave the silence and darkness of his old abode. So, when we emerge from this cave of earth into the land where spring growths are, and where is eternal summer, how shall we wonder that we could have clung so fondly to this dark and barren life.

A CAUTION.—German silver, of which spoons and forks are made, which is an alloy of copper, zinc and nickel, containing nearly half its weight of copper, should be used with caution. A case is recorded of a lady who, after partaking of eels for dinner, was seized with headache, nausea, vomiting and colic. The eels of which she had eaten had been cooked in an earthen vessel with butter and vinegar; a spoon had been used, and left standing in the compound—the spoon was of German silver. On analysis it was found that some copper in the spoon had been dissolved, and had got mixed with the food. The spoon was cleaned and placed in a hot mixture of bread, butter and vinegar; half an hour after the mixture had become cold, green spots were seen on it, and in twelve hours the spoon was quite green, as well as the butter in contact with it.

SAN JOSE WOOLEN MILLS.—There are at present employed at this factory eighty-five hands, twenty-four men, three young ladies, five boys, and fifty three Chinamen. The boys have light but steady work, and the girls pick the knots and specks from the white blankets, with a burlingiron—very easy but confining work. There are three sets of cards in operation, and eight spinning jacks—three of which are self-operating—and twenty-two looms. Thirty five hundred pounds of yarn are used per week, two hundred and seventy-five pairs of blankets made, three thousand yards of flannel and from fifteen to twenty-five hundred yards of various kinds of cloth for men's clothing woven, thus making about twenty thousand dollars' worth of goods finished up per month, for wholesale trade.—*Santa Clara Argus.*

WE HAVE but one moment at once—let us improve it. Our moment will soon come when this life will cease—we should so live as to meet it without regret.

TELEGRAPHY is to be taught in the public schools at Los Angeles.

LUMBER!

NEW DEALERS IN THE FIELD.

L. B. RUGGLES. JOHN HOLLINGSWORTH.

RUGGLES & HOLLINGSWORTH.

SUCCESSORS TO P. C. ROBERTSON,

—AT THE—

OLD ESTABLISHED YARD,

South of Main St., near the Railroad,

WOODLAND.

It is our intention to keep on hand every kind

—OF—

BUILDING

—AND—

FENCING LUMBER!

Fence Posts,
Shakes,
Shingles,
Doors,
Windows,
Blinds,
Laths,
Lime,
Hair, Cement, Plaster, Etc.

All Orders Promptly Filled on Liberal Terms to the Purchaser.

no2-3m RUGGLES & HOLLINGSWORTH.

REMOVAL

OF THE

WOODLAND PROVISION STORE

—AND—

FISH MARKET

TO THE NEW BUILDING

Directly west of Templars' Hall, and

Opposite the Old Stand.

J. G. SCHWALM,

Dealer in all kinds of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Respectfully invites the residents of Woodland and vicinity to call at his new quarters, where he is fully prepared to supply their wants with every article of

FAMILY GROCERIES

Of the best quality, and too numerous to mention in an advertisement; also,

Butter, Cheese, Bacon, Hams, Pork, Fish—Fresh and Salt,

PRESERVED MEATS

And the choicest Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

☞ *Depot of the National Brewery, of San Francisco.*

FRESH FISH EVERY THURSDAY.

no23-3m

NEW

Grocery and Variety Store!

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Woodland and vicinity that he has opened a Grocery and Variety Store in the

GOOD TEMPLARS' BUILDING,

Four doors west of the Railroad, where he keeps a general assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

Consisting of Spices, of all kinds, Tobacco, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Rice, Flour, Cornmeal Oatmeal, Buckwheat Flour, Hominy, Bacon, Cheese, and, in fact, everything usually found in a first-class Grocery Store. Also,

RIBBONS, LACES, VELVETS, CORSETS,

Ladies' Paper Collars and Cuffs, Men's Paper Collars, Neckties, etc. Also the

NEW ALBUM MATCH SAFE!

All of which is offered cheap for cash.

A liberal share of the public patronage respectfully solicited.

T. D. WILLIAMS.

Woodland, August 22, 1872. no23-3m

CITY LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

FIRE PROOF.

BEAMER & FORD, Propr's,

MAIN ST., WOODLAND,

Opposite Exchange Hotel.

FINE TEAMS, BUGGIES AND SADDLE HORSES TO LET.

Particular attention paid to transient customers and boarding horses. Good stabling and competent hostlers always in attendance.

de7-3m FORD & BEAMER.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, SEWING MACHINES!!

Having fitted up a REPAIRING SHOP in my store with Messrs. Jacobs, Meyerson & Co., Woodland, opposite the College, I am better than ever prepared to do Repairing on all kinds of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY &c., and respectfully invite a share of patronage in that line.

I also have for sale an article but little used on this coast, but which is a great favorite at the East. I refer to the

Domestic Sewing Machine,

Which I claim is the best Family Sewing Machine ever offered to the public. Call and examine it for yourselves.

se28-tf M. W. HOWELL.

WM. TELL RESTAURANT

AND

LODGING HOUSE.

Board and Lodging $6 per week. Single rooms 50 cents per night.

Every attention will be paid to the patrons of this House, and the cooking will be under the immediate supervision of the proprietor.

Best French Claret and California Wines, Cigars, etc., etc.

de1-3m HENRY RICKER.

WM. PRICE, J. BENHAYON, J. LEVISON.

WM. PRICE & CO.,

IMPORTERS

AND

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Brandies, Wines and Liquors,

No. 14 K street, between Second and Third,

ja18 SACRAMENTO. [3m

SCHOOL BOOKS OF ALL KINDS may be had at Green's Jewelry and Book Store.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM — PURELY — CALIFORNIA — ALCOHOL

D. WALKER'S

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain longun well, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion; Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflamation of the Liver and Visceral Organs and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual on the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS twice a week.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safe-guard in cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflamation, wind, colic, cramps, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fors-armed.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef-steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., & cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N.Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

se7-comly

A. GRIGGS,

DEALER IN

FAMILY GROCERIES,

BUTTER, EGGS, CHICKENS,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE, FRUITS, ETC.,

MASONIC BLOCK, Main St. Woodland.

I take this opportunity of thanking my patrons for past favors and to request a continuance of the same; also to state that I wish to deal on a cash or ready-pay principle, and will sell at the very lowest figures.

☞ All goods delivered within the Corporation free of charge.

Agent for the Home Shuttle Sewing Machine. de7

FURNITURE STORE

—AND—

Cabinet Shop

South side of Main street, next to the Woodland Market and opposite El Dorado Livery Stable,

WOODLAND.

ALL KINDS OF HOUSEHOLD AND OFFICE

FURNITURE,

Spring Matresses, Lounges, &c., constantly on hand and fitted up to order.

COFFINS OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES furnished on short notice.

REPAIRING.—All kinds of Furniture neatly and cheaply repaired.

ja18-3m P. KRELLENBERG.

NEW PAINT SHOP.

W. S. SPENCE,

HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTER,

All kinds of Painting promptly and satisfactorily executed.

Shop in the rear of Dunphey's blacksmith and wagon shop, opposite Exchange Hotel, Woodland. ja11-3m

A. C. RUGGLES. T. B. REINDOLLAR.

RUGGLES & REINDOLLAR,

Dealers in all kinds of

Drugs,
Medicines,
Paints,
Oils,
Glass,
Brushes,
Perfumery,
BOOKS, STATIONERY, LAMPS,

And everything found in a

First-Class Drug Store.

Physicians' Prescriptions

ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED,

Day or night, by

T. B. REINDOLLAR,

APOTHECARY,

ONE DOOR WEST OF PORTER'S STORE, OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE.

oc26-3m **Woodland.**

C. H. GRAY. H. B. WOOD

GRAY & WOOD,

(SUCCESSORS TO GRAY & FREEMAN),

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Agricultural Implements

MACHINERY,

HARDWARE,

Wooden-Ware,

Paints and Oils,

MAIN STREET,

WOODLAND.

We are fully supplied with the Latest Improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which we will sell at

San Francisco Prices!

We would also call attention to our IRON and WOOD-WORKERS' TOOLS, and Stock in Trade, consisting of

Iron, Steel, Coal,
Springs, Axles, Bolts,
Nails, Locks,
Screws, Hinges, etc.

CASTINGS

FOR ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY!

CUTLERY,

☞ IN EVERY STYLE! ☜

Cordage,
Blasting-Powder,
Fuse, Amunition,
Wood and Willow-ware

In great variety

Our stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS, is large and complete, consisting of

Paints,
Oils,
Brushes,
Window-Glass,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly called to our Stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at VERY LOW PRICES!

no9-3m GRAY & WOOD.

M. PETERSON,

HOUSE, SIGN AND

CARRIAGE PAINTER!

I have again resumed my old business, and am fully prepared to do all work in my line in the best manner and in the highest style of the Painter's art; such as House Painting, Graining, Marbling, Sign, Carriage and Ornamental Painting of every description. Also,

CEMENTING and PAINTING BRICK BUILDINGS,

Warranted permanent and water-proof.

SHOP ON MAIN ST., Woodland,

West of Washington Hall. de28-1y

FORDHAM & JENNINGS

WHOLESALE & RETAIL **GROCERS**

FARMING & COUNTRY TRADE

WHOLESALE PRICES

609 & 602 FRONT TO 123 JACKSON ST. SAN FRANCISCO

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

my25-1y

P. S. GLASSCOCK,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

STATIONERY, ETC.,

—ALSO,—

Wholesale Dealer in Pure Liquors.

AGENT FOR THE

Liverpool & London & Globe

FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

Front St., Knight's Landing.

ja11-3m

ARCADE RESTAURANT,

WOODLAND.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS COOKED TO ORDER.

M. FURNISS, late of the Capitol Hotel, has opened a Restaurant in the brick building opposite the College and one door East of Pryor's Harness Shop, where meals may be had at all hours.

REGULAR DINNER HOUR 12 O'CLOCK.

☞ Nice Sleeping Rooms have been fitted up—large, clean, airy and well ventilated.

no23-3m

LAMPS, Argand Burners, the best Coal Oil Lamps in use.

For sale at

SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

Porter & Co.,

Dealers in all kinds of

FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Fruits and Vegetables,

FLOUR AND MEAL,

DAIRY PRODUCE, Etc., Etc.

In the New Brick Building, opposite the College,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

FAMILY SUPPLIES.

We are now fully prepared to supply Families with everything in the line of Provisions of every kind. Our store has been enlarged, enabling us to keep a larger assortment than ever before. We have an unsurpassed stock of

GROCERIES!

To which we ask the attention of this community, believing that it cannot be equalled in Yolo county. A full assortment of

VEGETABLES!

will be found in our store at all times, and we shall keep fully up to the market in this department of trade.

FRUITS!

Will receive special attention, and choicest qualities be kept on hand, fresh, throughout the season of each variety.

BUTTER AND CHEESE

Are particularly in our line, and purchasers can rely upon getting the best the market affords.

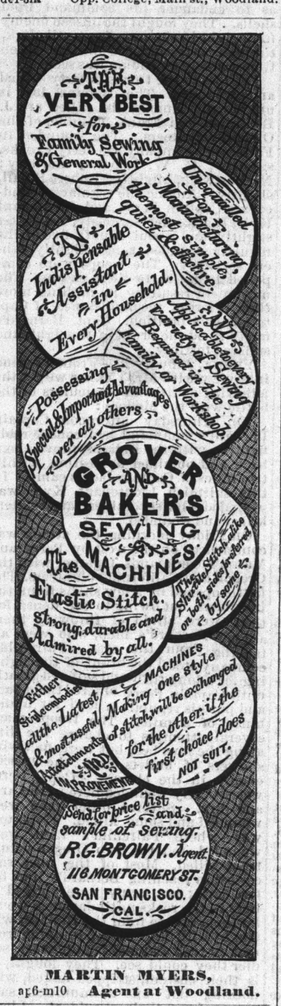
CROCKERY!

Has of late received considerable attention at our hands. We doubt if there is another house in town that does as much in this line. Now on hand a large variety. Call and see.

We shall keep a complete stock of goods in store, and sell at fair prices; therefore we ask a share of patronage from the people of Woodland and vicinity, guaranteeing entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their trade.

PORTER & CO.,

de1-3m Opp. College, Main st., Woodland.



MARTIN MYERS,

ap6-m10 **Agent at Woodland.**

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

METAL ROOFING,

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares,

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,

PUMPS,

Iron and Galvanized Pipes of all sizes.

AGENT FOR THE

Celebrated "Union Range."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Of all kinds in his line.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS

Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY Promptly attended to.

☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

(Next to Gray and Wood's Hardware Store.)

no2-3m **C. D. MORIN.**

Long Looked For Come at Last.

THE UNIVERSAL MICROSCOPE.

The best Low Priced Microscope ever made, exceedingly useful for examining Flowers, Insects and minute objects, Detecting Counterfeit Money, and Disclosing the Wonders of the Microscopic World. It is adapted to the use of Physicians, Teachers, Students and the Family Circle. Requires no Focal Adjustment, and can therefore be readily used by any person. Other Microscopes of no greater power cost $3.00 each and upwards, and are so difficult to understand that none but Scientific men can use them. The Universal always gives satisfaction. One single Microscope will be sent carefully packed by mail, on receipt of $1.00. Agents wanted everywhere. Address,

D. L. STAPLES & CO.,

no16-16w Alien, Michigan.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. s14-1y

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all wasting and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the grein. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New-York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

se7-1y

FURNITURE, FURNITURE!

The undersigned having bought out his partner, Mr. Brogan, in the Furniture trade, will carry on the business as usual

At the Old Stand on Main St.,

(OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE)

Where he will keep every description of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

And Sell at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES!

WOODLAND, Juhe 8th, 1872. J. K. SMITH. de7-3m

J. H. BROGAN,

General Undertaker,

Having purchased the interest of Mr. Smith in this branch of the business, may be found at all times at the Furniture Store of J. K. SMITH.

Funerals Promptly Attended to,

—AND—

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

☞ He has the **FINEST OF HEARSES.**

J. H. BROGAN.

WOODLAND, June 8th, 1872. de7-3m

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

The standard remedy for COUGHS, INFLUENZA, *Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Bleeding of the Lungs*, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including CONSUMPTION.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY does not dry up a Cough, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston. Sold by REDINGTON, HOSTETTER & CO., San Francisco, and by dealers generally.

se21-1y

H. C. KIRK & CO.,

Importers and Dealers in

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,

Artificial Teeth,

GOLD FOIL, DENTAL STOCK,

&c., &c., &c.,

No. **114 J** street, ...SACRAMENTO

ja11-3m

W. H. WINNE. SAM'L CALDWELL.

AT THE OLD STAND,

First Street, - Woodland.

Winne & Caldwell,

PROPRIETORS

PIONEER PLANING MILL!

We hereby notify the public that we have erected a new Mill on the old site, and have put in

NEW AND IMPROVED MACHINERY!

We are prepared to fill all orders and do a general contracting business. We keep none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN!

And guarantee all work. We are prepared to make

Doors,
Sash,
Casings,
Inside Finish,
Brackets, and
Scroll-Sawing.

Mouldings Made to Order.

Store Fronts, Door and Window Frames, Wood Turning.

CONTRACTS TAKEN and JOBBING promptly attended to at San Francisco prices.

☞ We have made arrangements for furnishing Architectural Ornaments of all kinds, at reasonable prices. de14-3m

FURNISHING AND DRESS GOODS!

Groceries and Provisions!

SILKS, MUSLINS, ALPACAS, MOIRE ANTIQUES, COATS, PANTS, VESTS, HATS,

CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, HOSIERY,

PAPER COLLARS, CARPETBAGS,

TRUNKS, TEA, SUGAR, COFFEE, FLOUR, &c., &c.;

In fact everything in the line of

General Merchandise

Can be found at my Store.

"Live and Let Live." Quick Sales and Small Profits, is my motto. I am determined not to be undersold.

GIVE ME A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING;

You can be suited in price and quality of goods.

HENRY ARONSON.

Main Street, opposite Hesperian College. Woodland, Yolo Co., Jan. 28, 1872. de21-3m

TO THE UNFORTUNATE.

NEW REMEDIES! NEW REMEDIES

DR. GIBBON'S DISPENSARY

No. 632 Kearney Street, corner Commercial, San Francisco, established in 1854, for the treatment of Sexual and Seminal Diseases. Weakness, Impotency, etc., etc. Skin diseases of years standing, and Ulcered Legs, etc., successfully treated.

DR. GIBBON

Has the pleasure of announcing that he has returned from visiting the principal hospitals of Europe, and has resumed practice at his Dispensary, 623 Kearney street, corner of Commercial, where his old patients and those requiring his services may find him.

The Doctor has spared neither time nor money in seeking out new remedies, and has returned with increased facilities for the alleviation of human suffering.

Produces with unerring certainty the following train of morbid symptoms, unless combatted by scientific medical measures, viz: Sallow countenance, dark spots under the eyes, pain in the head, ringing in the ears, noise like the rustling of leaves or rattling chariots, uneasiness about the loins, weakness of the limbs, confused vision, blunted intellect, loss of confidence, diffidence in approaching strangers, a dislike to form new acquaintances, a disposition to shun society, loss of memory, pimples and various eruptions about the face, hectic flushes, furred tongue, fœted breath, coughs, consumption, night sweats, monomania and frequently insanity. If relief be not obtained, you should apply immediately, either in person or by letter, and have a cure effected by his new and scientific mode of treating this disease, which never fails of effecting a quick and radical cure.

Persons at a distance may be cured at home, by addressing a letter to Dr. Gibbon, stating case, symptoms, lenth of time the disease has continued, and have medicine promptly forwarded, free from damage and curiosity, to any part of the country, with full and plain directions for use. By inclosing $10 in coin, in a registered letter, through the Post Office or through Wells, Fargo & Co.

A package of medicine will be forwarded express to any part of the Union.

Persons writing to the Doctor will please state the name of the paper they see this advertisement in.

Private entrance on Commercial street.

All communications strictly confidential.

Address: DR. J. F. GIBBON,

mh2-1y P. O. Box 1957, San Francisco, Cal.

WOODLAND BAKERY,

First Street,

Opposite Central Hall, near Capital Hotel.

O. SCHLUER, . Proprietor.

A Supply of

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Crackers,

Etc., always on hand, and delivered to any part of town if desired.

Balls and Parties

Supplied on short notice. A continuance of patronage is respectfully solicited.

no16-3m

Stage Line

To Cacheville, Cache Creek and BUCKEYE,

CARRYING U. S. MAILS AND EXPRESS.

The Stage for Cache Creek and Buckeye leaves Woodland at 8 o'clock A.M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

For Cacheville, Stage leaves Woodland daily—Monday, Wednesday and Friday on arrival of the Cars; Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 o'clock A. M.

Returns from all points same day.

oc5-1f A. S. HOUS

THE YOLO DEMOCRAT.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. 6. WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1873. NO. 10.

PENSEZ A MOI.

BY SOPHIE SPARKLE.

Dost thou remember, love, the violet
Thou gav'st to me, bidding me ne'er forget
To think of thee?
Dear heart! how many a lonely hour
I've gazed upon thy faded flower,
And sighed that memory had not power
To bring thee back to me.

Forget thee? Not a day nor hour
Glides o'er my soul
But brings sweet, tender dreams of thee,
And thoughts that sweep beyond control.
Great waves of passion o'er me roll,
Like the resistless tide of some deep sea—
'Tis thus, my love, that I remember thee.

Forget thee? Could I give my life for thine,
'Twere naught to die!
Like thy dear floweret on my heart,
On thy dear heart forever would I lie.
Forget thee? Wilt thou e'er divine
This strong, deep, madd'ning love of mine,
That links my inmost soul with thine?

How oft with bitter tears are wet
The petals of thy violet!
Tears of a vain regret,
That fate hath sundered thee from me.
It may be that love's star for me has set;
But while my heart still throbs I'll ne'er forget,
Nor cease with all my soul to worship thee.
Forget, I pray thee, oh, forget not me!
Pensez a moi.

—*N. Y. Evening Mail.*

Margaret.

It had been very pleasant to be here; but, after all, it would be pleasant to be at home again. And this was my thought, as I sat in my own room alone, on the eve of my departure.

These three months that I had been away from home were the first break during almost twice as many years, in the lonely routine of the life that Margaret and I had led together. A lonely life, in a lonely spot, we had led for years; and though my heart had sometimes sickened for human companionship, yet the black hills, the wide stretches of barren moorland, the dim forests that bordered them, enclosed all that I called home, and these, too, I loved and longed for.

Margaret and I loved each other dearly. But I did not understand my sister, nor pretend to. She was older than I, and greatly my superior; and was silent, and self contained, and very reserved. My sister was not happy; for days at a time there scarcely pass between us a dozen sentences; and at these times I knew that the unforgotten troubles of her early life were pressing upon her—troubles which she had suffered while I was still a child—and I kept silence, merely doing noiselessly what I could to distract her thoughts, and to make our cottage bright and cheerful. That was not much, indeed, for no one was better aware than I how poor a companion I was for my sister. I had nothing to recommend me except a pretty face, and the earnest wish to make those about me happy.

At first, Margaret's letters had been few and short; and, much as I loved her, I had almost dreaded to open them—they never failed to make me weep, half with pain for my sister, half with tender anger that her eyes would never see the sunshine. But of late a change had come. It was as if the pale rose of morning gradually flushed the snows of some bleak landscape. And I understood it. Ah, how rejoiced at it! almost unbelieving, smiling and trembling at once, half afraid that I should wake and find I had been dreaming. My sister was happy, because she loved and was loved again. She had not told me so in words, but words were not needed.

Half a dozen miles from our own, and far superior to it, was the home of our nearest neighbor, a widower, and childless except in name, for his son had been a wanderer during many years. We had never seen him; and though the name of Percy North was familiar to us it seemed rather to belong to some imaginary hero than to any one with a real existence.

But Percy North had returned, so Margaret wrote me. She told me also that he was handsome, brave and talented, and generous. Then, after a little, his visits to her were mentioned—the books, the flowers, the strange and beautiful souvenirs of his life in distant lands, that found their way to our cottage. Then a long time passed in which no hint was given concerning him; and when next his name occured, that rosy glow I spoke of shone upon every word, and transfigured the very pages where they were written; and Margaret called him *Percy*.

The night that I reached home was bleak and chill; but once the door of the cottage was opened, darkness and night seemed banished even from thought. Never had the sitting room looked so cheerful and inviting. Great bunches of autumn leaves drooped magnificently from the vases; the firelight glittered on the shining table-furniture and danced cheerily on the walls; the very pictures dear as of old, looked new in their new dress of green and bright wreaths. As for Margaret, though she, too, was the Margaret of old, it was with a subtile change.

Pale roses bloomed on her once colorless cheeks; their outline had grown round and lovely; her eyes beamed with a soft, new light. It was easy to see that Margaret was happy. I could not forbear telling her how beautiful she looked, and in answer she blushed and led me gently to the mirror.

"There, Annie," said my sister, lovingly, "look *there* for beauty!"

I hardly glanced at the face reflected, but turned from the glass and kissed my sister again and again.

"But, see, Margaret," I cried, presently, "table is set for three. How is that? Is it for you and me and happiness?"

"Happiness is our guest also, to-night," said Margaret, with a brighter color; "but Percy North will take tea with us this evening. He was so anxious to see my sister," she said, hesitatingly.

"'My sister' is just as anxious to see him, believe me," I cried, gayly. "What pictures have I not formed of him. He must be very grand to equal them, and very good, to deserve *you*, Margaret."

This I added with an appearance of great boldness, because I thought it so much better to be done with pretense and concealment at once.

"Hush!" said Margaret, with crimson cheeks; "hush! that is he!"

He entered as she spoke—a handsome man, singularly handsome; a refined, a noble and generous face. I noted, too, scanning him so attentively as I did, the grave surprise with which he regarded me, the sudden flush and momentary awkwardness of manner when Margaret pronounced our names, and he offered me his hand. But I had scarcely time to wonder at this before it was gone, and I almost persuaded myself that I had imagined it.

We had a very delightful evening. In a little while I was quiet at home with Percy North, and it was evident how determined he was, that my return home should be joyous both to myself and to Margaret. I said so once, and he answered quickly "What could *I* do to add to the pleasure of such a presence as yours!"

At that I blushed—I think I blushed because I noted the same quick flash on his face that I had seen when his eyes first met mine. And then I grew still more warm and red, thinking what an awkward childish creature he would take Margaret's sister to be.

At first I was happier after my return home than I had ever been in my life. Sunshine shone on everything. Margaret's mood of depression and silence were almost forgotten, for they never returned. We had long rides together, long walks, whole days of rambling in the woods, searching for picturesque places, and for the shy, strange beautiful growths that hid themselves in shadowy places, and keep the secret of their loveliness from the very sun itself.

Often there were only us two; but often, also, Percy made a delightful third, and led us where we would not have dared to go alone, showing us wonderful views in these solitary wilds, until all the region became as familiar to us as the aspect of our cottage itself. In especial, there was one dark and lonesome scene, that drew us almost in our own despite, when the sky was dim and the wind whistled drearily through the leafless branches. The sunshine and that place had nothing in common; and when its ray made the woodlands almost cheerful, we avoided the spot as instinctively as at other times we sought it.

At that point the waters of the brawling stream, whose course led to it, hushed their chattering, for the banks coming nearer, they deepened so suddenly as greatly to still and blacken them. Very sullen the water lay—always some foamy bubbles floating on it from the distarbed course beyond; and they mirrored faithfully the trees and the black rocks that shut them from the sight of heaven. High hills hemmed in the view; but its very silence, its lonesome sternness, made an indefinable charm about Dresher's Pool.

At first, I said, we were happy. It was only at first. For a long time I did not comprehend the trouble, thought it was evident enough that a cloud had arisen between Margaret and Percy. Often I overheard, but did not understand, the bitter words which she addressed to him, and the soothing, gentle tones in which he answered her, seemed not always sufficient to appease her anger and pain.

His devotion grew, instead of diminishing; every imaginable attention he rendered with redoubled alacrity, but the look of serenity was gone from his face as well as from my sister's. And both seemed equally to avoid me.

Now and then glimpses of the meaning of all this looked me in the face; but, coward like, I dared not see the truth, and only hid my burning face in my hands in agony of shame, and of remorse even, for entertaining the suspicion that so disturbed me.

No longer had Margaret and I the long delightful talks, the delicious mornings and evenings, which seemed as pleasant to her as they had been both pleasant and instructive to me. No more walks together, no interchange of confidence, no pictures of the bright future, for the cloud, growing larger, had already shut us in to the consideration of the doubtful present only.

But Percy came now oftener than before, until once I heard Margaret remind him that the visits which had sufficed before my returned would continue to do so now. Then we did not see him so frequently; and my sister was, if possible, yet more miserable.

One evening the cloud lifted for a little.—Percy had spent the afternoon with us and had remained to tea. His utmost talen for entertainment had been brought into play; he had charmed my sister into forgetfulness of her fears, and even my own aching heart had ceased its pain' in pure admiration of him and injury for my sister's altered mood. The tea-things taken away, we gathered cosily around the sparkling fire. Yet I had taken a seat a little apart trying to absorb myself in my work, that Margaret might have no possible cause of pain. At that time, God knows, if my unfortunate beauty—it was all I had—had been mine to mark or mar, it it should have ceased to exist. For my sister—alas! alas! my sister!—possessed a thousand qualities of double worth, and they weighed nothing beside the fatal dower of a fairer face.

They talked together, and I stealing now and then a glace, saw with delight—strangely mingled with selfish despair—the soft bloom returning to Margaret's cheek, the smile to her lips, and the light to her eyes.

Presently, after a little silence, my sister looked up with sudden curiosity.

"It is odd, Percy," she said. "You have forgotten to tell me, and I have forgotten to ask, the contents of the little package you brought this evening. What is it please?" Did I see—or did I imagine—a flush on his cheek, a momentary hesitation in his voice? For almost immediately he answered, smiling— "The package? Foolish of me to forget it! It is only a book I hoped you might like to see."

"Ah, how thoughtful! You remember our dearth of ideas, at the cottage—you, could not exaggerate it!" said Margaret gayly. "Bring it at once, please, and let me feast in anticipation of the title."

He rose. *Was* there a slight unwillingness? I bent close over my work, and seemed, and tried, to see her and hear nothing; but something foreboded me of what was to happen. He gave the book, still wrapped in its cover into her hand. Then the needle slipped from my hand, and brought the blood from a tiny wound, and I felt my cheeks growing hot and red. My eyes were filled with tears, and I thank God the pang that brought them there was not quite all a selfish one.

From beneath my drooping lids I saw my sister's dainty slim fingers unfolding the wrapper. I saw her color brighten as the exquisite binding of the volume testified to the giver's wish to please. She held it up lovingly, and read the title page. I knew not how to describe the sudden change in her—the ashiness of her face, the coldness and hardness of her voice and eyes. She turned quietly to me.

"Annie," she said, in a peculiar tone—low, cold and biting—"Annie, we were discussing two books the last day that Percy was here." And she named the volumes. "Which was it that you said you preferred?"

There was nothing left me but to murmur the name. I did so almost under my breath.

"Ah!" said my sister; and glanced from my burning face to her lover's. "Was the book bought for *me*, Percy?"

"For you, dear Margaret," said Percy gently.

"It is unfortunate then," she answered coldly, "that you have mistaken and brought Annie's choice. For my part, I dislike the author. And Annie I am sure would accept nothing at second hand."

Saying these words, she leaned forward quietly, and laid the superb volume upon glowing fire. An exclamation escaped my lips, and I half rose instinctively. But a movement of Margaret's hand held me back, and kept silent.

And so, without speaking, three unhappy beings sat and watched the book smoulder and blacken, until a flame taking pity upon it caught its tinted leaves and whirled them in gray ashes up the warm current of air.—Then Margaret rose, and bidding Percy good night, walked quietly away. And without a word to me, he also left the room and the house at once.

After that, I never saw him again until the fatal evening which I have now to describe; for resolutely following the course I marked out for myself, I no sooner heard his knock at the door than I left the room: it I saw him coming, I fled: if I heard his footsteps, that also was the signal for departure. But, despite all this, my sister could not forgive me. She knew nothing of the sleepless nights of anguish and tears that testified to my double grief. She could not guess the struggle that I waged with my heart for her sake; nor could she know how deadly to me was the victory over myself, whose only result seemed the necessity for renewed warfare. She looked upon me only as the foe of her happiness—perhaps its destroyer—and she could not forgive me.

One stormy afternoon I sat in my own room, busy with my own thoughts, trying though vainly to distract them by the work that I held in my listless fingers; and so sitting, and so thinking, I heard my sister moving about in the room below. I know not what arrow from heaven shot into my soul that sudden horror of our present estrangement, and of our unhappy, unsisterly life. But I felt suddenly that I could bear it no longer. I rose and went down stairs intending to pour out all my heart to Margaret, and beg her help me to find another place to go to—some distant, busy spot—where I might remain until she was married, and happily maried; for I fully believed that the impression made by a pretty face would very soon fade away when its possessor was no longer present, and when my sister's real gentle nature and womanly sweetness might reassert themselves.

But when I reached the sitting room I found, to my amazement, that my sister, cloaked and, hooded, was just leaving the house. I hardly dared to remonstrate, but gathered courage. I implored her to listen to the fierce sounds outside, and not tempt death by exposure to such a storm.

"The storm is no more to me than the sunshine," she answered, and moved away. But at the door she turned, fastening her deep eyes piercingly upon me. "Is it possible, Annie, that you would prefer my life to my death?" she asked. I burst into tears That was cruel. I could not answer her one word. "My death would be better for both of us—for both of us," she said slowly, more to herself than to me. "But death seeks the blessed. Annie. Don't fear that it will come near me." And, staying for neither question nor entreaty, she closed the door behind her, seeking relief, perhaps, in that wild scene for a heart more tossed and stormy still.

I sat down in the nearest chair, and buried my face in my hands. My tears fell fast—fast. I made no effort to govern myself. I saw no hope in the future nor help in the present; and, sobbing bitterly, delivered myself up to my grief.

I knew not of the presence of any one until my hands were gently withdrawn from my face by fingers as cold as death. Lifting my head with a startled cry, I met the gaze of Percy's hunted eyes, looking down eagerly upon me from his white and haggard face.

"For God's sake, don't cry so, Annie!" he said.

I sprang from my seat with a sickening terror. If Margaret should come! She would never believe that the meeting had not been planned—would never believe but that he had watched and waited for the chance of finding me alone. "Oh. Percy!" I gasped, and tried to draw my hand from his clasp in vain.

I cannot tell you the mad words he uttered: he threw himself upon his knees beside me, and kisses and hot tears fell from my hands, and wild prayers that I dared not listen to assailed my heart. "Percy! Percy! let me go! let me go!" That was all I could say; and even these words scarce came from sobs. He will not her me.

"It will be once, forever," he said. "Only once, Annie! But that once I *will* tell you that I love you! I *will* tell you that whatever sacrifice I make is made to duty and honor. I love you, and love you only. I can never love any other than she who now looks upon me with those angel eyes that are shedding tears upon me—tears, thank God! that acknowledge my love and pity my despair!"

I cannot recall by what slow degree I won him to a sane humor—to shame, that he had so betrayed himself and my sister, and, alas! myself. But at last he was calm.

The gay afternoon was waning; the deep twilight rapidly shutting from view the stormy sky. But all the vast sounds—the rush of the angry rain-charged wind, the commotion in the forests surrounding us, assured us that the night would be worthy of the terrible day. The firelight, growing brighter as the day declined, flashed softly about the room, as he rose to depart. He took my hand again, but now as a brother might take it.

"You are right, Annie; you are always right," he said gently, "you shall go away, until with the remembrance of your words, my—*my sister!*—and with the help of Heaven, I have conquered my traitorous heart. She is good, I know: she is fair—she shall be loved! But you must go away, Annie, and quickly."

"I shall go away to-morrow, Percy," I answered quietly. "The way is plain before us. The day will come that you will wonder at the feelings it is your duty to destroy And then——"

At that moment, when we stood hand in hand, alone, the inner door of Margaret's room opened, and she was before us. Her dress was drenched and disordered; her black hair hung loose and long; she was white as the dead. She regarded us a moment in silence—a silence that we dared not break. When finally she spoke, I think I should not have recognized the voice, had I not gazed full into the face of the miserable speaker. "I have heard all," said my sister "I have heard the generous sacrifice that you propose to make for my sake. I have heard Annie's half avowals, her pretended rejection of a love she has stolen. What have you left for me? False lover, and traitorous sister, what is the portion that your goodness assigns to your victim? Am I to be a blind, deceived wife, holding a patiently wretched husband from the happiness he covets, and that my sister longs to bestow?" Then she paused. After a minute she fell upon her knees, regarding us no longer. "Oh my God!" she whispered, "how wretched is the creature that thou has made!"

The heart rending tone still pierced my very soul. When she rose, she looked at us calmly.

"Your sacrifice shall never be needed," she said. "I also can be generous!"

And before a thought could forestall her action, she had opened the door, and vanished into the wild black night.

We flew after her, calling her name. The wind tore our voice, and beat our words back upon us. The rain drenched us, and trembling and exhausted—overcome with horror and foreboding—I sank to the earth Percy lifted me back into the house, and left me there alone. What help he could gather, by money, persuasions and promises, he took with him in the search that we knew was vain from the first Yet all that awful night was spent—spent fruitlessly—in seeking for her; and when the tempest-scourged morning broke drearily, my sister was still—lost.

Not so, when night came again. Dresher's Pool had ceased to conceal its secret In the midst of the convulsions of the elements, canopied by storm-clouds, shut in by the deaf hills, overshadowed by the voiceless trees, overwhelmed by grief and misapprehension, my darling had sadly solved the great mystery, flying from the troubles that encompassed her.

For long years Percy and I met no more Will any think with us, and forgive us our happiness, when time, lifting the mists that obscured our vision, allowed us to see the truth—that Heaven desires not the misery of any of its creatures; and taught us to believe that if my sister's spirit was aware of ought in this dim world, she knew not the whole truth, and would no longer have us walk alone? We at least, have not had cause to regret that we thought so. I am Percy's wife.—*N. Y. Sunday Times.*

The Case of Young Bangs.

BY MAX ADELER.

When Mr. Bangs the elder returned from Europe, he brought with him from Geneva a miniature musical box, long and very narrow, and altogether of hardly greater dimensions, say, than a large pocket-knife The instrument played four cheerful little tunes for the benefit of the Bangs family and they enjoyed it very much. Young William Bangs enjoyed it to such an extent that, one day, just after the machine had been wound up ready for action, he got to sucking the end of it, and in a moment of inadvertence it slipped, and he swallowed the whole concern. The only immediate consequence of the accident was that a harmonic stomach-ache was immediately organized upon the interior of William Bangs and he experienced a restlessness which he well knew would defy the soothing tendencies of peppermint and make a mockery of paregoric.

And William Bangs kept his secret in his own soul, and in his own stomach also, determined to hide his misery from his father, and to spare the rod to the spoiled child—spoiled, at any rate, as far as his digestive apparatus was concerned.

But that evening at the supper-table, W. Bangs had eaten but one mouthful of bread when strains of wild, mysterious music were suddenly wafted from under the table. The entire family groped around upon the floor trying to discover from whence the sound came, although William Bangs sat there filled with agony and remorse and bread and tunes, and desperately asserted his belief that the music came from Mary Ann, who might perhaps be playing upon the harp or the dulcimer in the cellar. He well knew that Mary Ann was unfamiliar with the harp, and that to her the dulcimer was as much an insolvable problem as it would have been to a cream-colored horse; and he was aware that Mary Ann would have scorned under any circumstances to evoke music while sitting upon the refrigerator or reposing in the coal-bin. But he was frantic with anxiety to hide his guilt. Thus it is that one crime leads to another.

But he could not disguise the truth for ever, and that very night while the family was at prayers, William Bangs all at once got the hiccups, and the music-box at once started off without any warning with "A Life on the Ocean Wave and a Home on the Rolling Deep," with variations. Whereupon the paternal Bangs arose from his knees and grasped William kindly but firmly by the hair and shook him up, and inquired what he meant by such conduct. And William threw out a kind of general idea to the effect that he was practicing something for a Sunday-school celebration, which old Bangs intimated was a singularly thin explanation. Then they tried to get up that musical-box, and every time they would seize young William by the legs and shake him over the sofa cushion, or would pour some fresh variety of emetic down his throat, the harmonium within would give a fresh spurt and joyously grind out "Listen to the Mocking-Bird," or "Thou'lt never Cease to Love."

So they abandoned the attempt, and were compelled to permit that musical-box to remain within the sepulchral recesses of the epigastrium of William Bangs. To say that the unfortunate victim of the disaster was made miserable by his condition would be to express in the feeblest manner the state of his mind. The more music there was in his stomach, the wilder and more completely chaotic became the discord in his soul. Just as likely as not it would occur that while he lay asleep in bed in the middle of the night the melody works within would begin to revolve, and would play "Home, Sweet Home" for two or three hours, unless the peg happened to slip, when the cylinder would switch back again to "A Life on the Ocean Wave and a Home on the Rolling Deep," and would rattle out that tune with variations and fragments of the scales, until William Bangs's brother would kick him out of bed in wild despair, and sit on him in a vain effort to subdue the serenade, which, however, invariably proceeded with fresh vigor when subjected to unusual pressure.

And when William Bangs went to church, it frequently occurred that, in the very midst of the most solemn portion of the sermon, he would feel a gentle disturbance under the lowest button of his jacket; and presently, when everything was hushed, the undigested engine would give a preliminary buzz, and then reel off "Listen to the Mocking-Bird" and "Thou'lt never Cease to Love" and scales and exercises, until the clergyman would stop and glare at William over his spectacles, and whisper to one of the deacons. Then the sexton would suddenly tack up the aisle and clutch the unhappy Mr. Bangs by the collar, and scud down the aisle again to the accompaniment of "A Life on the Ocean Wave and a Home on the Rolling Deep," and then incarcerate William in the upper portion of the steeple until after church.

But the end came at last, and the miserable offspring of the senior Bangs found peace. One day, while he was sitting in school endeavoring to learn his multiplication-table to the tune of "Home, Sweet Home," his gastric juice triumphed. Something or other in the music box gave way all at once. The springs were unrolled with alarming force, and William Bangs, as he felt the fragments of the instrument hurled right and left among his vitals, tumbled over on the floor and expired.

At the *post-mortem* examination they found several pieces of "Home, Sweet Home," in his liver, while one of his lungs was severely torn by a fragment of "A Life on the Ocean Wave." Small particles of "Listen to the Mocking Bird" were removed from his heart and breast-bone, and three brass pegs of "Thou'lt never Cease to Love" were found firmly driven into his fifth rib.

They had no music at the funeral. They lifted the machinery out of him, and buried him quietly in the cemetery. Whenever the Bangses buy musical-boxes now, they get them as large as a piano and chain them to the wall.

Literature as a Profession.

It is a melancholy truth that, even in the nineteenth century, literature, as a profession, rarely pays. Each day makes this more clear to the observant. Yet, as regards the votaries of this fascinating and delusive craft, the cry is "still they come," to offer at her crowded shrine. Booksellers and editors can testify, by a painful experience, to the ever-increasing number of those who are panting to make the pen their bread winner. It is, of course, highly to be desired that there should be many to whom gain is a secondary object—willing, for the gratification of an honest ambition, or in the ardent pursuit of some special branch of science, to forego those pecuniary prizes which are, to the bulk of mankind, the grand stimulus to exertion.

But, in the case of a very large porportion of those who follow literature as a means of livelihood, it is much to be regretted that they should not have sought their subsistence in some other field. "Aim," says Junius, in the letter to Woodfall, in which he requires emolument, "at an independence, solid, however small. No man can be happy, or even honest, without it."

While we should decline to indorse this dictum in its entirety, we are convinced of the sound, practical sense it conveys; and it is because a literary career renders the consolidation of an independence almost impossible in about nine cases out of ten, at least as concerns a married man, that we should endeavor to dissuade nine men out of ten from embarking in it. The Grub-street poor-devil author, out at elbows and jedolent of gin, is pretty much a being of the past; but he has his representatives to-day, among a far more refined order of beings, men and women, whom, perhaps, some early amateur success has flattered into the belief that there are great things in them, and that they are destined to be famous. Time goes on, yet the booksellers continue unappreciative and obdurate. At length heart-sick and weary, the book or poem which was to have won fame is abandoned, and the victim of mistaken vocation endeavors to scrape a precarious subsistence from newspapers or magazines. The compositions of such persons often have considerable merit; and, indeed, frequently give proof of far more learning and accuracy of thought than those of others who earn their livelihood by the pen with comparative ease. The trouble is, that they cannot write what the public cares to read. It would save a great deal of suffering if a large class of would-be authors could be persuaded that it is not enough to have ideas, and to clothe them in appropriate language, unless they, further, have the art of adaptation to popular taste.

What a painful example in point is that afforded by the well known fate of a man of undoubted talent in a sister-profession—Haydon, the English historical painter? What chronicle of disappointed ambition tells a sadder tale than the passage in his diary wherein he refers to the crowds showering guineas into the coffers of Barnum, then exhibiting Tom Thumb, under the same roof where Haydon, in a last desperate effort to put bread into his children's mouths, was exhibiting, to a perfectly inappreciative public, his historical paintings! That he could paint excellently no one denied—but not so as to please the popular taste. His end was suicide.

It is not, however, only those literary men who fail to please the public who are unable to keep their heads well above water. There are certain lines even of highly-popular literature which are lamentably unremunerative—a fact of which the recent repeated appeal in aid of Mark Lemon's destitute family affords a painful indication. There is no reason to suppose that he was either reckless or extravagant; he was simply the victim of a class of abilities which threw him into an unremunerative groove of life We have seen here, over and over again, how impossible it is, notwithstanding the number of our cities, and the intense appreciation of humor characteristic of our people, to maintain a comic journal, and it is no secret that *Punch* has never been a paying publication—indeed, a glance at the small number of its advertisements is sufficient to give a notion of its failure in this respect. Mark Lemon, its editor, suffered accordingly, and his means did not suffice for saving.

When Sir Walter Scott was ruined, his friend, the able and eccentric Lord Dudley, said; "Let every man who has derived pleasure from the Waverley novels subscribe sixpence, and Sir Walter will rise, to-morrow, richer than Rothschild." It was a happy thought," and it is a thousand pities that it was not acted on.

We wish the same could be done for poor Mark Lemon's family, for, if every Anglo Saxon who has laughed over *Punch* would send twenty-five cents to his widow and daughters, they would be placed in adequate comfort for the rest of their days. The Queen has now given the widow and children a pension of five hundred dollars a year; but this is but scanty provision for gentlewomen. Young people intent on pursuing the path trodden by Mark Lemon will do well to "read, mark, learn and inwardly digest" the lives of literary men.—*Appleton's Journal.*

ANECDOTES.

SLEEPING WITH THE DEAD.—Jack Temple was a very brave man, and a very good one, too. There was no better man in the country side. Sick men were always glad to get him, and in desperate cases, when every body else was broken down, Jack was invariably sent for, because he never broke down. With this preface, Jack must tell his own story in his own words.

"What!" I exclaimed, "slept with a dead man? That is a little too hard, Jack."

"It is the truth, if ever I told it. You remember Archie Anderson, don't you?"

"Very well."

"I slept with him, and it came about in this way. Everybody was so broke down when he died that they couldn't sit up with the corpse. 'Twouldn't do for the corpse to be left by itself; so they brought out an old ham, some cold biscuit, and a bottle of whiskey, (what's one bottle of whiskey to me?) built up a good fire, but forgot to get any wood to keep it a-going; and there I was alone in my glory. Archie was laid on the bed, and I sat by the fire until it burnt spang out. The whiskey had gone and lied out long before. I got chilled to my very vitals—you know how cold a man gets when he loses sleep, anyway? and I was afraid I'd ketch my death if I didn't do something. I hated to disturb the family, all broke down as they were, and what to do I didn't know. They had laid Archie out on the bed, as I said before, and it was a feather bed with a good thick quilt on it, too. I got colder and colder, and couldn't keep my eyes off that bed to save my soul. But, plague take it all! they had put Archie right in the middle of it.

"At last I could stand it no longer. So I went up to the bed, turned down the sheet, and looked Archie full in the face. He looked mighty peaceful. So I says to him, I says: 'Archie, old fellow! you and me was good friends—wasn't we, Archie? You never hurt me whilst you was livin,' and I be a dog if I b'lieve you'll hurt me now—will you, Archie?' He never said nothin', so I jumped right in, covered up, and slept like a top till after sun-up. But the funny part was, when I woke up and saw the dead face lookin' up at the ceilin', I made one leap and lit plum' in the fire-place. I never was so skeered in all my life, and I didn't quit tremblin' for half an hour. But I'd a heap rather sleep with a dead man than a live one. Dead men can't spoon, it's true, but they don't snore, nor do they scrouge, nor dig you in the ribs, nor kick you in their sleep, nor pull the kiver off of you, nor nothin'. They are first-rate bed-fellows, and you'll never ketch me settin' up with a corpse agin if I can git in bed with him."—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

"WHOA! HUSH!"—A rough-looking, stout built man, having the appearance of a teamster, called in at one of the leading stores of a country village, and requested to look at some boots, which were shown him. He selected a pair that attracted his eye, tried them on, and after making "considerable fuss" by frequently running to the door and crying ont "whoa, hush!" to his oxen, finally concluded they would not fit. He then called for some "stuff for trousers" and completed the negotiations for a pair. While the cloth was being measured, and the trimming "put up," the belief that the boots would suit him seemed suddenly to strike him, and he again tried them on. He then rushed to the door and yelled out at the top of his lungs, "whoa! hush!" and commenced running at full speed, and yelling every ten steps, "whoa! hush!" The last the merchant, who supposed he had gone in pursuit of his restless team, heard from him was the "whoa! hush!" echoing more and more faintly in the distance. Whether the boots possessed some uncontrollable motive power, or the man was drawn upon the telegraph wire, will probably be known when he comes back. The team was all "in his eye," and the "whoa, hush!" a mere clamor for deception.

MATRIMONIAL ECONOMY.—Poor Jake Sleepygo was a six-foot innocent, who adorned one of the townships of Chester County, Pa., not many years ago. Jake's mother died, and he inherited a little patch of ground with a wee hut on it. After his mother's demise he installed in his home an old woman from the almshouse as housekeeper. All things went well for some time, but Jake was human and fell in love, and one bright evening he appeared before the squire with a "great lump of a girl" to be married.

"Why, Jake," said Jones, "I thought you were fixed to perfect satisfaction with old Nancy?"

Now Jake stuttered, but spattered out: "So I thought, too, S-q-u-i-r-e; but th-th-i-s th-th-ing of p-p-p-aying a housekeeper a qu-qu-a-rter of a dollar a week wee-weeps away with a fellow's money."

Two girls employed in a large dry-goods establishment in Boston, and living in Roxbury, on discovering the danger from the fire, gained access to the store, secured laces to the value of $20,000, and took them safely to their home in Roxbury. The store was wholly burnt.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

TAKE TIME TO EAT.—There is force in the following which is well pat in the Germantown *Telegraph*:

"And now that we are married and have a little home of our own, Katie, dear, I want one thing well understood in the very beginning."

"Certainly, Ben; let me have your orders at once and I'll try to do my best. I remember now that your Aunt Sally told me one day that you were very difficult and particular; are you really?"

"Nothing unreasonable, I hope, Katie; but I'll tell you how it was with Aunt Sally: She was always in a hurry, you know she has kept house for father ever since my mother's death, years ago, and I feel as if we never had what I call a comfortable meal in all that time. At night she would say to father, 'Now, brother Sammy, you might as well go to bed airly, you and the boys, and I'll have you up sooner in the morning, and it won't take me long to knock up your breakfast, and then the work'll go proper and right all day.' And the breakfast was knocked up; no pains taken to make anything relishing; the hurried bread was seldom light; the coffee sloppy and muddled; no little side dishes or sauces to relieve the stereotyped fare from day to day. Aunt Sally generally ate on time, I thought, and finished before the rest of us, and then she'd begin, 'Brother Sammy, if you've done with the bread, you and the boys, I'll take it into the kitchen.' And those who wanted more would hastily take another slice before it disappeared; the butter was taken out, and the meat, and the pan of dish-water would be placed on one end of the table, and almost before the last mouthful of coffee passed our lips, the cups and saucers were in the dish-pan. Sometimes I ventured to tell her how very comfortless it all was, and so different from mother's way, and she always silenced me with some pious remark such as, 'O Benny! I'm so sorry you think so much of the poor perishin' body, and I'm afraid you're more anxious about your miserable stomach than you are for the welfare of your precious soul, and I'm sure I'm always doin' my best, and you ought to eat what's set before you and be thankful.' And now, Katie, do you understand me?"

"Why Ben, of course I do; you want comfortable meals and no hurry over them, and that's just what I've been used to, and mother always said that comfortable food is the most healthy and economical, and our meals were so social and pleasant that we heartily enjoyed them."

And Katie's good coffee, delicious bread, delicious toast, etc., frequently elicited the special approbation of her husband, who often coaxed his father and Aunt Sally over, to spend a nice restful afternoon and partake of Katie's well-ordered supper.

CLEANING KID GLOVES.—The best method of cleaning kid gloves is to immerse them in benzine in a well-stoppered bottle, leaving them there for a short time. They are then to be taken out, and after squeezing them to remove the excess of the liquid, they must be hung over a cord in a strong draught to dry. The smell of the benzine can be got rid of by laying the gloves upon a plate placed over a pot filled with boiling water, over which a second pot is to be inverted to secure a sufficiently high temperature. The heat of the boiling water will drive out the residue of the benzine and carry off all its odor. The gloves are then to be brought to their original shape by means of an ordinary stretcher.

It should of course be borne in mind that this operation must be performed at a distance from any fire or flame, where there can be no danger of the benzine igniting.—*Bazar.*

Few articles of food are so readily attainable, so attractive in appearance and so quickly cooked as omelets. A good and economical omelet is made with four eggs well beaten and added to one cup of milk, into which has been stirred one teaspoonful of pounded cracker and one small teaspoonful of flour. Stir the mixture well together just before pouring it on the well-buttered griddle, which should not be too hot, lest the omelet should have a strong flavor of scorched butter. Turn it, as soon as it begins to "set" around the edge, with a wide-bladed knife, fold it over once, and then again, and at once lift the griddle and turn the omelet upon a warm plate. It will, of course, be of four thicknesses.

Never fill a stove more than half or two-thirds full of coal, even in the coldest weather. When the fire is low, never shake the grate or disturb the ashes, but add from ten to fifteen small lumps of coal and set the draft open. When these are heated through, and somewhat ignited, add the amount necessary for a new fire, but do not disturb the ashes yet. Let the draft be open for half an hour. Now shake out the ashes. The coal will be thoroughly ignited, and will keep the stove at a high heat from six to twelve hours, according to the coldness of the weather. In very cold weather, after the fire is made, add coal every hour.

In purchasing furs, a sure test of what dealers call a "prime" fur is the length and density of the down next the skin. This can be readily determined by blowing a brisk current of air from the mouth against the "set of the fur." If the fibre opens readily, exposing the skin to the view, reject the article; but if the down is so dense that the breath can not penetrate it, or at most shows but a small portion of skin, the article may be accepted.

To color furs black or brown, take ten grains of gallic acid, ten of tincture of iron, and one oz. of acetic acid. Dissolve the gallic acid in the tincture of iron, add the acetic acid, and apply with a fine comb. If black is desired the furs must be moist, not wet; if brown, they must be dry.

RICE WITH FRUIT.—Parboil rice in water, then add milk, sugar, a little lemon peel or extract, and nutmeg, if liked a little butter, and the yolks of three eggs beaten up; cook until done; then place layer of stewed fruit of any kind on a dish, then a layer of rice over it; next another layer of fruit and then a layer of rice, and so on. It may be served hot or cold.

RICE JELLY FOR THE SICK.—Mix three-quarters of a pound of rice with one-half pound of loaf sugar, and cover with water. Boil until it becomes thick, then strain, and flavor to suit. Give it when cold.

CHAPPED LIPS.—Cut a lemon in two, and rub on the lips frequently, particularly before exposure to the outer air.

[From the Commercial Herald.]

MARKET REVIEW FOR 1872.

It is with sincere pleasure that we lay before our readers the numerous evidences of prosperity and material advancement with which our tabulated statements abound. They are so clear and unmistakable as to scarcely require comment. During 1872 the earth yielded of her abundance with a liberality never equaled in the history of this State. Wheat, wine, fruits, wool, and other domestic productions, either immediately or remotely products of the soil, have been vouchsafed us with lavish hand, while the prices realized were cheering and highly remunerative. Even from the mines of silver and of gold larger returns were collected, and we are unaware of any interest that did not meet an ample reward. California has also been exempt from the severe and crushing disasters that seem to have afflicted many other sections of the globe. From the East we have daily records of terrific storms and bitter weather, resulting in much loss of life and property, and the almost entire discontinuance of communication and business for considerable periods of time. Wrecks unprecedented in number line the shores of Europe, the Atlantic States and the great lakes, but our coast has been signally free from such horrors. The chief instances of marine loss to the commerce of this port occurred in the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, by the burning of the America and the wreck of the Sacramento, which heavily impaired the company's facilities, and seriously crippled our means of intercourse with the Orient.

It is our pleasing province to correct a false impression which has found voice through a number of city journals in their statements of the financial relation between San Francisco and the interior. It has been alleged that interior debtors were backward in making payments and liquidating accounts held against them by our metropolitan business men. It is altogether incorrect. There never was a year when parties at interior points were more punctual and fuller in their payments. For the last three months of 1872, no difficulty was experienced in making collections. A very great improvement has also occurred in the style and manner of transacting business with interior dealers. Formerly it was chiefly done in the spring and fall, causing great activity at those seasons, and a corresponding relaxation in the intervals; but now that we have rail ad connection with so many sections of the State, and innumerable places have been brought into direct and prompt correspondence with this city, the activity is maintained and steady, and our business streets are constantly the scenes of a quick y moving trade. Notwithstanding the heavy losses that some parties must have sustained by the unparalleled inflation and subsequent fall in mining stocks, it is worthy of note that not a single important case of failure ensued during the whole year. At no time has the money market been in a crippled condition, or our merchants of good standing been clogged by lack of reasonable bank accommodation, although unusually large sums were employed to garner, move and market our immense wheat crop. Shipping—sail and steam, domestic and foreign, coastwise and long voyages—found ample employment in our port, and received large profits for their service. The returns from passenger movements, by sea and rail, show a gain of 18,693 souls. Very large and substantial improvements were made in San Francisco in the matter of new buildings, parks, and additional aids to commerce and trade. Experiments in the cultivation of cotton, tobacco, ramie, and other valuable plants have met with triumphant success, proving that our soil and climate can be made to produce almost everything needed for comfort or luxury. Fifty thousand pounds of tobacco, raised and cured at Gilroy, are said to be fully equal to the best qualities imported from Havana thirty years ago, when it was far superior in point of flavor to anything now produced in Cuba. In fine, a close retrospect of the year's business will furnish the gratifying assurance that every interest and every industry in the State has been blessed with unexampled prosperity. The close of 1872 was no less cheering, being accompanied with copious and most opportune rains, which continued far into January of the current year, which now promises to be no less beneficial than its admirable predecessor.

Elsewhere in our columns, will be found a complete and carefully arranged table of foreign imports into San Francisco for the year ended December 31st, 1872. It has been compiled exclusively for the COMMERCIAL HERALD from official sources, and furnishes information on a point never before attempted by any journal in this city. We have selected the various leading articles of merchandise, and in no instance does it embrace estimates or approximations, but gives the true, exact returns, as shown by the importers' entries. The totals show a gain of 100 per cent. over the years 1868, 1869 and 1870, and of 40 per cent. over 1871. Our maritime commerce has notably increased, the gain with England being over $1,400,000; with Japan, $3, 00,000; China, $1,200,000; France, $700,000; Java, $300,000; Australasia, $1,200,000. Trade with Brazil, Belgium, Peru, etc., shows a slight decline. Our heaviest importations were from China, reaching over $10,000,000; from Japan, $7,180,000; England, $6,160,000. The largest quantity of free goods was received from China, as raw silk, cotton, silk-worm eggs, etc., etc., are on the free list. Imports from Japan include $3,500,000 in treasure, sent here by the Japanese Government to be converted into gold bars and returned whence it came. The largest amount of dutiable goods arrived from England, and the next largest from China. Our importations were heaviest in July and least in June. In July we also had the heaviest invoices of dutiable goods, and the lightest in November. Of free merchandise, our heaviest instalments were in July and the smallest in May. July also witnessed the greatest consumption of free goods, and May the lowest. Of goods placed in warehouses, the heaviest amounts were deposited in July and the least in September. Our tables also show that we have imported as follows: Of sugar to the value of $4,000,000; silk, $4 431,000; teas, $5,282,167; coffee, $1,585,000; rice, $1,468,00 ; wool, $800,000; wines, $314,000; and chemicals of different varieties, $720,000. The tables include all imports of treasure; likewise the amount o merchandise received in transitu for shipment to points overland, as received per Pacific Mail China line. The amount brought in foreign bottoms was valued at $9,738,811; by cars, etc., $8,755; and in American bottoms, $29,367,188, of which the greater part was done by the steamship line to Japan and China. Another very valuable auxiliary to our maritime commerce is the steamship line to Australia. A glance at our figures will show to what an extent its establishment has developed our trade relations with those flourishing colonies of Great Britain. It is entitled to and should receive the support of our Government. The Moses Taylor is advertised to sail for Honolulu on the 29th of the present month, to connect with steamer Dakota. Had the schedule of Internal Revenue taxation remained as it was in 1871, the receipts from that source would have fallen but little short of $3,000,000. As it is, the energy and zeal shown by the Collector has resulted in receipts nearly approximating those of last year, although the tax has been abolished on many classes of industry, and reduced on all others, except spirits.

The amount of freight sent overland in 1872 was 65,283,903 pounds against 64,305,045 pounds in 1871. The proportions forwarded from San Francisco show no material change. From San Jose the increase was 260,000 pounds; Stockton, 40,000 pounds; and Marysville, 1,300,000 pounds, of which 1,410,000 were wheat. Sacramento shows a decrease of 1,160,000 pounds. Although our importations in 1872 were on a largely increased scale, our market is by no means clogged with foreign merchandise. Stocks are not in a surfeited condition, which goes to show a very great extension in the field of consumption, while it strongly indicates that our population is increasing quite rapidly, and our interior trade has undergone large expansion.

Reference to our copiously filled columns will satisfy the reader that our market for home products has not only recovered its tone, but has reached a higher standard of prosperity than in any former year. The harvest was later than usual, but the returns were so exceedingly large that it soon became evident that very vigorous efforts must be made to obtain sufficient tonnage for its transportation. Ship owners were advised of our necessities, and every exertion put forth to make known our requirements. At the same time shipping was in demand at many other ports, and owners availed themselves of the circumstances to charge and obtain high freight. But for the active and timely measures pursued by our merchants engaged in the grain forwarding business, the crop could not have been marketed but would have lopped over into the harvest of 1873, with the almost certain result of demoralizing the market, while vessels then in port and on their way hither would have insisted on much higher terms than were eventually paid. During the last five months of 1872—during which period the harvest was being marketed—we managed to export the full quantity of our average yearly crop, and it is not exaggeration to state that nearly as much more remains on hand for export between January 1st and July 31st, 1873. The prices realized were also remunerative, and the average can scarcely fall short of $1.85 for the whole crop, leaving a large margin of profit to producers. The railroad companies exerted themselves to the utmost to facilitate the movements of wheat from interior points to tide water, and also to furnish protection to enormous quantities of wheat—exposed to be caught and ruined by the rains then almost at hand. Large and numerous buildings were erected at railroad stations, and orders were issued to give the exposed grain preference in transportation over that which was sheltered. By the timely, vigorous and cotemporaneous exertions of our merchants and the railroad companies vast quantities of wheat were saved, housed, and marketed which would otherwise have been lost. A glance at our tables will furnish information as to the number of cargoes exported, their values, and the prices paid for freight.

Our receipts of wheat and flour from Oregon were less than for the same period in several preceding years. Direct exportation to European markets has been had with considerable success, eleven vessels having been dispatched from Portland with 340,000 centals of wheat for the United Kingdom. Several new firms with European connections have also been recently established in Portland; but whether the business of direct exportation can be successfully maintained in the future, is open to some doubt. Pending the construction of two railroads in Oregon, a good many vessels loaded with railroad iron discharged at Portland, and received return cargoes of wheat; but now these roads have reached points beyond which it is not deemed profitable to extend them at present; tonnage can scarcely afford to go there in ballast, and the shipping required for grain exports this season was obtained in China and South American ports at high rates, and unless freights are sufficiently advanced to attract ships in ballast, there will probably be a great scarcity of tonnage next season. Oregon prices for wheat rated early in 21 3582 40, but advanced recently to $1.75@1.85. The farmers of our neighboring State exhibit quite as much of the holding propensity as those of our own State, as willing sellers being the most numerous. The quality of Oregon wheat is not up to the standard of the past two seasons, when it was superior to that of California; while this year it is somewhat inferior.

FUN AND SENTIMENT.

If a man has but one eye, let him get a wife, and she will be his other I.

Mrs. Jones says: "I believe I've the tenderest hearted boys in the world. I can't tell one of 'em to fetch a pail of water but he'll burst out a crying."

How fast time flies when you are working against it—how slowly when you are working to fill it up! What a difference between trying to get your work done before your dinner hour, and trying to fill up the hour before dinner with work!—*Punch.*

Two Troy milliners, who hated each other as only rival milliners can hate, started for Europe, each flattering herself that the other was ignorant of her intentions, and found themselves the occupants of the same state-room on the steamer. The way they avoided each other was a study for a philosopher.

At a school in Green County, in Iowa, the scholars caught a skunk and put it in the schoolma'am's desk, thinking she would smell a mice and give them a holiday. She wasn't one of that kind. She took a spring clothes-pin, fastened it on her nose, went on with the exercises, and let the scholars enjoy the perfume.

"Mother have I got any children?" asked an urchin of eight summers.

"Why, no. What put that in your head, my boy?"

"Because I read in a book, to-day about children's children."

There is something dreadfully annoying in watching a person doing a simple thing in a bungling manner. Cherry-street man thought a neighbor wasn't harnessing a mule as he ought to, and took hold to help, and immediately exchanged the role of a Samaritan for a roll in the mud. He says no man need look for perfect happiness in this world. —*Danbury News.*

A handsome young peddler made love to a buxom widow. He accompanied his declaration with an allusion to two impediments to their union. "Name them," said the widow. "The want of means to set up a retail store." They parted, and the widow sent the peddler ample means. When they met again, the peddler had hired and stocked his store, and the smiling fair one begged to know the other impediment. "I have another wife," cried the notion-dealer.

THOSE BROTHERS.—I wonder if girls realize what an influence they might have over their brothers by exercising a little self control. I say a little; perhaps that is too moderate a word; it would hardly be too strong to say a great deal, for I know very well how tormenting boys are oftentimes, and how they put one's patience to the severest proofs. But, after all, there is nothing gained by finding fault with them, for the next day after we have scolded and lectured them for prowling about the house and helping themselves to whatever there is to eat, they will go and do the same thing again. I grant that it is provoking to have all the doors left open, and the tracks of mud on the floor and carpets, and that it is discouraging to have a boy swallow his food without chewing, show all he has in his mouth while eating, drink with his mouth full of meat and potatoes, put in his food with his knife, or any way to get it in; it is discouraging, especially to his more refined and delicate sister. But it is not positively wicked, and I have known such a boy, a boy who did not half wash himself besides, grow to be a great and good man, and behave as well among civilized people as any gentleman of them all. I don't know as there is any reason why boys should not be as tractable and controllable as girls, but as a class they are not, and we must accept the fact and govern our department toward them accordingly. They will be out evenings without always accounting for themselves, which their sisters would not think of doing or be allowed to do if they did think of it; and they won't get up in the morning when they ought to; like enough they are lazy, und perhaps they smoke and won't study. It is an unpleasant state of things to say the least of it, and ought not to be so. But I dont know any other way for sisters to help the matter than by uniform kindness and forbearance. If possible, never find fault with them, and let the sisters never miss a chance for commendation. It is surprising how a little judicious praise will set a boy thinking of his short-comings and planning how he may deserve more. Don't look at them when they are eating. It is very comforting to remember that boys do learn to eat properly when they have stopped growing, and all the fault finding in the world does not hasten the man. I don't believe there is a boy in the world who would not be susceptible to the refining influence of a gentle, loving sister, who was ready to help and encourage him. Sisters, do all you can to make the home such a cheerful, delightful place, and yourselves so good natured and obliging, that many of the places where your brothers now seek amusement will lose their attraction, and a coarse, loud, fast girl become repulsive.—*Chris. Union.*

RAISING PEANUTS.—The proper soil for this nut is a light, friable sandy soil, in which the seed pods may burrow after blossoming. To this end the soil must be kept entirely clean. The nuts should be planted in shallow furrows, say about two or three inches deep, two or three nuts in a place, eighteen inches to two feet apart, the rows three feet apart. The soil should be kept clean and mellow, until the vines cover the ground. If the crop is hilled the hill or ridges must be broad and flat, to enable the pods to strike into the earth. The seed pods are formed on the ends of runners. You ought to get one hundred bushels of nuts per acre, instead of fifty as you say. This you may easily do by planting as directed.

FARM AND GARDEN.

POULTRY DEAR FOOD FOR CONSUMERS.—Poultry is evidently dear food to the consumer, but does it cost more food to produce a pound of poultry than a pound of meat, live weight? I answer decidedly not, but the reverse; for my cattle and sheep don't eat worms and insects, whereas fowls consume them abundantly, and economize and apply every scattered seed or kernel that would otherwise be wasted. In another point of view, is the cost of attendance and shelter greater with poultry than with cattle? I reply not. As to the production of eggs, that depends upon the quality or quantity of food administered, and the accompaniments of proper warmth and shelter. There is no fear of overstocking the market with either eggs or poultry; we consume daily one million of foreign eggs! I generally keep from 300 to 400 fowls. They have free access to every field during the whole year, and although they help themselves at harvest-time, when the corn is in sheaf, I always get my best crops of corn on fields adjoining the henhouse. I have this year two fields of wheat drilled, and only one bushel of seed per acre. They come within ten to twenty yards of the fowlhouse, and are a perfect plant, although the poultry has been scratching and cultivating the fields ever since they were drilled. We are apt to forget that fowls, like sheep, manure where they go. I must say I used at one time to feel nervous and angry when I saw them hard at work on the newly sown corn, but I soon learned to feel confident that insects were their principal gain, and that my well and deeply-deposited corn escaped.

KEEPING EGGS IN FRESH EARTH.—One of our subscribers, Mr. Hudson, of Lyons, Wis., writes us that in plowing potatoes last summer, he accidentally covered a clutch of eggs in the line of hills. Subsequently in October in digging the potatoes, the eggs were unearthed, perfectly sound and fresh. He intends to try the process again next year.

EFFECT OF OXALIC ACID ON SEED.—An English scientific journal states that oxalic acid promotes the sprouting of seeds, so that seeds forty years old will germinate by its application. The method is to soak the seeds for one or two days in a solution of oxalic acid, till they commence to sprout, when they are taken out and planted.

GRAPE GROWER'S MAXIMS.—The following maxims are drawn from the experience of years:

1. Prepare the ground in fall, plant in spring.
2. Give the vine plenty of manure, old and well decomposed; for fresh mature excites growth, but it does not mature it.
3. Luxuriant growth does not always insure fruit.
4. Dig deep, but plant shallow.
5. Young vines produce beautiful fruit, but old vines produce the richest.
6. Prune in autumn to insure growth, but in the spring to promote fruitfulness.
7. Plant your vines before you put up trellises.
8. Vines, like soldiers, should have good arms.
9. Prune spurs to one well developed bud, for the nearer the old wood the higher flavored the fruit.
10. Those who prune long must soon climb.
11. Vine leaves love the sun, the fruit the shade.
12. Every leaf has a bud at its base, and either a bunch of fruit or a tendril opposite to it.
13. A tendril is an abortive fruit bunch—a bunch of fruit a productive tendril.
14. A bunch of grapes without a healthy leaf opposite, is like a ship at sea wiihout a rudder—it can't come to port.
15. Laterals are like politicians; if not checked they are the worst of thieves.
16. Good grapes are like gold — no one has enough.
17. The earliest grape will keep the longest, for that which is fully matured is easily preserved.
18. Grape eaters are long livers.
19. Hybrids are not always high bred.
20. He who buys the new and untried varieties should remember that the seller's maxim is: Let the buyer look out for himself.—*Rural American.*

THE SOUTHERN FREEDMEN.—Mr. Stearns, in his recent book on the South, says that the great need of the freedmen is the ownership of land. He is severe in describing their defects and vices; but, he asks, "How can you expect intelligence and virtue to spring up from the soil of slavery?" Their emancipation leaves them, to a great extent, in the intellectual and moral condition in which they were bred. As far as the author's experience goes, they are, as hired laborers, careless, wasteful, deficient in punctuality and perseverance, much addicted to lying and stealing, with an imperfect perception of the sanctity of marriage, and, though commonly religious, disconnecting religion from morality. The strange notions some of them have regarding the Christian religion is illustrated by many anecdotes.

On one occasion, a comparatively intelligent black woman came to him, after one of his sermons, with the desire "to find out something of this Jesus you tell of."

"My ole massa," she said, "told me that Jesus Christ once got drunk, and that one of his sons insulted him while he was drunk, but the other was good to him. After he came to his senses, he found out what had been done to him and he cursed his bad son, and said his children should always be slaves to his brother. He said we all came from the bad son, and they all from the good one, and that was the reason why we were their slaves. Now, Mr. Stearns, you know whedder this is true or not; please tell me."

The planter's theology was quickly refuted by Mr. Stearns, and his convert was delighted to learn that "Jesus was no such man as ole massa said he was."

Ignorance commonly gives us that brisk shock of surprise which is akin to humor.

One little boy, in Mr. Stearns' congregation, said he "had hearn tell of Jesus, but he did not know who or what he was." Others, with great confidence, affirmed him to be "the brother of Washington." One lad, in the negro Sunday-school, on being asked who Jesus Christ was, scratched his head with a perplexed look, and replied: "Dunno, massa; neber heard of him." A girl, the daughter of a religious exhorter among the negroes, replied: "I never hearn tell on him afore. Did he live in Gorgy?"

We have a vague remembrance of a similar question in the experience of Whitfield. While trying to evangelize some Cornish miners, and describing to them the death of Christ, he was asked if Christ had worked in mine No. 1 or No. 2.

The well-to-do inhabitants of cities, who subscribe liberally for the conversion of the heathen of Asia, have little perception of the heathenism of Europe and the United States.

Mr. Stearns tells us of a negro preacher called Jim, who had been arrested and confined in jail.

"He in jail; what can that be for?"

"Oh, nothing," said his negro informant; "he only jus stole a few turkeys, and den he sell 'em, and got cotched. I went to see him de other day, and he tells me, 'You jus tell dem darkies as b'longs to my church not to be down-hearted, for de Lord will bring me one day to be wid um again, and dey must not forget to pray for me."

When Mr. Stearns denounced the sins of which many of his colored congregation were guilty, one of them got up and said:

"Now, Mr. S., if you must talk about stealing, why not call us together on Monday and tell us about it, and let us have a good heavenly time on Sunday in worshiping the God we all love so much?"

We think that this negro must have been a highly-civilized human being. Probably many Massachusetts clergymen, during the past twenty years, have received similar rebukes from persons of the highest cultivation and social position.—*Appleton's Journal.*

LIFE IN GERMANY.—A lady, writing from Vienna, says: "I have had opportunities, since I came here, of entering the homes of the wealthiest, and the attics of the poorest, and in every phase of human life I find much to admire. There is none of that reckless extravagance in house-furnishing, or in dress, and in all externals, as in America. A young married couple suit the number of their rooms, and the number of flights they are high, to their means, and no one thinks of cutting their acquaintance because their snug little sitting-room serves as a reception-room, dining-room and parlor. A birth-day occasion is one of the pleasantest of events to witness in a German family. Days before the brothers and sisters bring together their accumulated pennies, and each invests the amount of the same in some love-token, however trifling. If the morning is pleasant, the table is spread in the garden, and on it are placed the gifts—practical ones from the parents; some simple delicacy, pleasing to the juvenile palate, is added to the usual meal; flower-offerings are sent, and relatives come to present their congratulations."

PIANO FORTES.

Genuine vs. Meretricious Excellence.

Facts showing in what Respects Sohmer's Square Pianos are Superior to All Other Similar Instruments.

On various occasions the readers of the *Trade Ledger* have been treated to subjects on the above manufacture. The reason for so doing is, that the more we consider the subject in the trade and general interest of the country, the more prolific it becomes a matter to lubricate the actions of the journalist's pen. Facts of fresh and national importance in the business are daily presented to us in our rounds of inquiry, and regarding the art of piano-making in the United States, as we do, as one of the leading features in the history of its manufacturing progress made during the last quarter of a century, it constitutes a ready and useful theme of consideration. The fact that American pianos are now everywhere conceded to be

THE BEST IN THE WORLD,

For tune and masterly finish in all details, is a point in review which has already been too commonly (though justly) boasted of to need any especial comment here. In the city of New York alone there are at the present time upward of a hundred establishments whose business is devoted entirely to this beautiful but delicate branch of art and industry; and nearly all of them claim for their particular production no less distinction than *equality* with whatever instruments are declared by the popular voice or the most competent authority to be

THE SUPERIOR OF FOREIGN PIANOS

Of merit and fame. The very absurdity of this conduct is borne on the face of nine-tenths of the claimants' pretensions, although it may be allowed that indeed the large majority of the makers turn out a very good piano—an instrument without its distinguishing merit. But the number of manufacturers whose instruments will bear the test of the severest musical and mechanical criticism all round, and from which national superiority in the art can be fairly deduced, is extremely limited. The fact is in great measure due to the simple but significant circumstance that very few of the whole list of makers have any thorough mechanical or scientific and professional knowledge of the business which their capital controls. And for this reason a large number of

CHEAP AND FLASHY PIANOS

Are made, whose main claims for sale is to be found in the extravagant and deceptive assistance, for the allurement of the unwary, of flaming and imprudent advertisements and "bought testimonials" from medicant Bohemians or *soidisant* "professors." Thus, as we are looked upon for information upon this score, we can safely say that one of the most worthy and reliable houses in the city, who do not condescend to invoke such mean and irresponsible aid in behalf of their productions, but have a well-deserved fame of their own making, by an experience as practical piano makers and by the sterling merits of their pianos, is that of Sohmer & Co., Nos. 147, 149, 151, 153 and 155 East Fourteenth street, corner of Third avenue. We have personally inspected the above named concern, and noticed that only the best material for the construction of a piano is here brought into service, the firm acting on the principle that

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Many thousand feet of lumber are selected and used annually, embracing such as pine, maple, ash, whitewood, walnut, all of which are seasoned for about three years in the open air of the lumber yard before being sent to the factory. It is there further seasoned in drying rooms, where it is subjected to a continual temperature of 125 degrees for three months. When taken out it is placed in steam boxes and subjected to 140 degrees of heat to extract every particle of moisture from the wood before being manufactured. Thus

IT WILL STAND ANY CLIMATIC CHANGE.

And it will keep its tune for a longer period than if these regulations were not complied with, and also keep them from warping and, in time make them useless. This thoroughness is one of the secrets of the Sohmer Pianos, and is generally ascribed to them. The time required to complete a piano from the raw materials, after seasoning is finished, will average from ten to twelve months. At their

EXTENSIVE FACTORY

Is always kept on hand sufficient material for the construction of a large number of pianos, while the screws, wires and cloths are imported by them from Europe. Space will not permit us to mention various instances of high credit voluntarily paid to the Sohmer & Co.'s piano, but one or two important points we are obliged to add, that all the instruments have their iron plate with patent Agraffe, which constitutes a point of peculiar excellence in the pianos manufactured by the Messrs. Sohmer & Co. Pianos thus constructed are more durable, and in point of tone are far superior to all other prominent makers. Another very interesting piece of mechanical construction inserted in the pianos of Messrs. Sohmer & Co. is their

PATENT AGRAFFE BAR,

Which is exclusively of their own inventive genius, producing a *table* which for clearness and evenness render their pianos without a compeer in this country. The Agraffe bar was patented April 13, 1869. These pianos have beveled tops, ivory keys and are warranted for five years. For evenness, mellowness and power of tone, together with strength and neatness of workmanship, it is impossible to conceive a better instrument than one of Sohmer & Co.'s productions, which at the same time are much *cheaper* than other maker's, having lately reduced their price list.—*New York Trade Ledger.*

THE AGENCY IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Naturally the superior merits of these pianos command for them a very extensive sale in San Francisco and other California cities, and in no instance has any one using them been known to express other than pleasureable satisfaction. Competent judges, indeed, are eloquent in their praise, giving them the preference over all other similar instruments; while local artists, of the highest musical culture, have acknowledged their ability to show off their proficiency to the greatest advantage when performing on them. As an inevitable consequence, the local agents, Messrs. Weber & Suter, at No. 14 Geary street, near Kearny, receive numerous applications for the favorite pianos in question, and as they constantly keep a choice number on hand they are always enabled to please their customers.

Special Notices.

FOR SUPERIOR PHOTOGRAPHS, go to EDOUART & COBB, 504 Kearny Street, San Francisco, as the First Premium for best general photographic work was awarded them at the Mechanics' Institute Fair for 1871. All work guaranteed.

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References to Persons using these Plows—George Patterson, Alvarado; Mr. Granger, Alvarado; Mr. Dyer Alvarado; Mr. Evans, Santa Cruz; D. W. Richards, Santa Cruz; Mr. Cashman, Alvarado.